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Hymns and Tunes. 1843

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CONFERENCE

HYMNS AND TUNES.

BY

THOMAS WHITTEMORE

BOSTON:

THOMAS WHITTEMORE & COMPANY.

1881

10
in. Thos. Whittmore



The Gift of
the Reverend
Thos. Whittmore,
of
Cambridgeport.
Rec'd Nov 23. 1846



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CONFERENCE

HYMNS AND TUNES,

BY

THOMAS WHITTEMORE.

1st Book.

BOSTON:

THOMAS WHITTEMORE, 37 CORNHILL.

1846.

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NOTE.

M
2117
W38
1845

Let it be observed, once for all, that the "Air," or principal part, is throughout placed on the upper staff. The middle staff is Second Treble.

The compiler is aware that *all* the tunes which have been used in conference meetings are not in this book; he thinks, however, that there is a good selection, and as many as could be expected in a book of this price. Should occasion call for it, another book may hereafter appear, of similar form and price, consisting altogether of additional tunes and hymns.

Let not the critic look for unblemished harmony. This book is not made for critics. While nothing has been permitted in this respect, which is grossly wrong, there are a few cases in which licenses have been taken.

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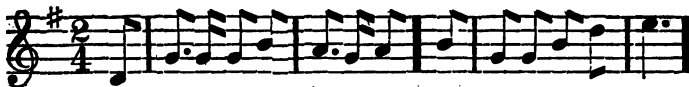
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CONFERENCE HYMNS.

THE CHRISTIAN HOPE.



1. Hail! sweetest, dearest tie that binds Our glowing hearts in one,



2. What though the Northern wintry blast Shall howl around thy cot,



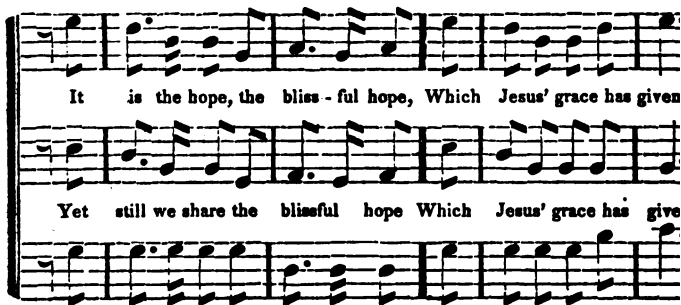
Hail sa - cred hope that tunes our minds To har - mo - ny di - vine.



What though beneath an East - ern sun Be cast our dis - tant lot;

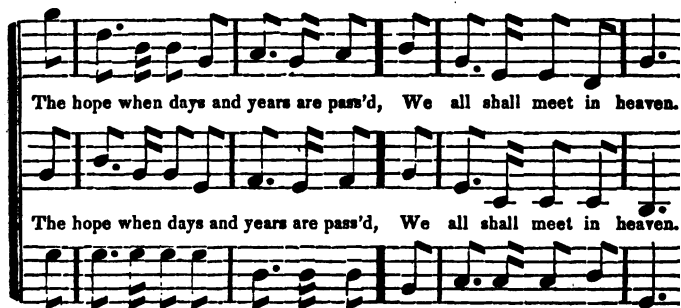


CONFERENCE HYMNS.



It is the hope, the bliss - ful hope, Which Jesus' grace has given

Yet still we share the blissful hope Which Jesus' grace has give



The hope when days and years are pass'd, We all shall meet in heaven.

The hope when days and years are pass'd, We all shall meet in heaven.

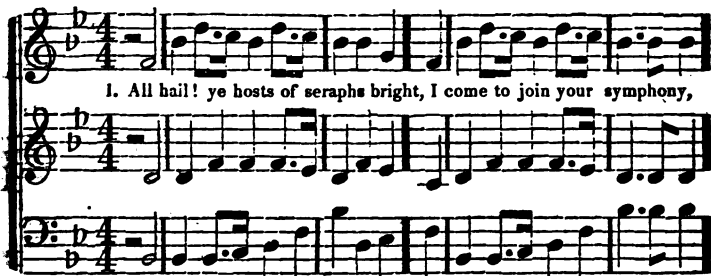
3. From Burmah's shores, from Afric's
strand,
From India's burning plain,
From Europe, from Columbia's land,
We hope to meet again.

It is the hope, the blissful hope,
Which Jesus' grace has given ;
The hope when days and years
are pass'd,
We all shall meet in heaven.

4. No lingering hope, no parting sig
Our future meeting knows ;
There friendship beams from e
eye,
And hope immortal grows.

O sacred hope ! O blissful he
Which Jesus' grace has give
The hope when days and y
are pass'd,
We all shall meet in heaven

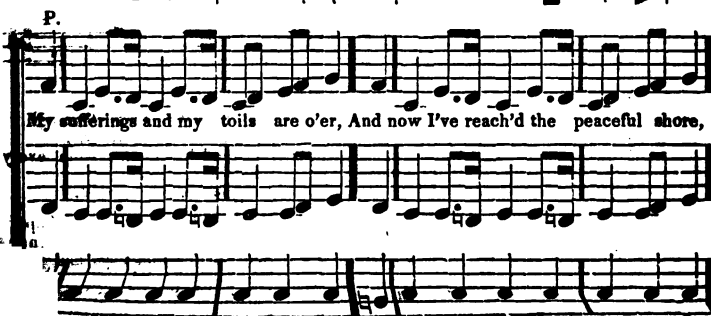
ALL HAIL! YE HOSTS.



I. All hail! ye hosts of seraphs bright, I come to join your symphony,

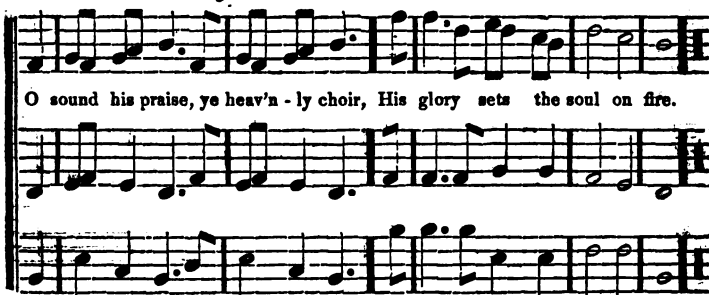
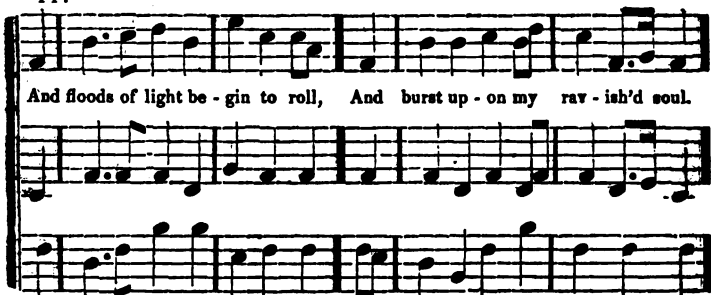


For ev - er here to take delight In your me - lo - dious company.



P.
My sufferings and my toils are o'er, And now I've reach'd the peaceful shore,

FF.



2. New I behold my Priest and King,
With grateful admiration,
His ways, his works, his name I'll sing
In flaming adoration, —
His everlasting glories shine,
Diffusing light and joy divine,
While all upon that happy shore,
Shall reign with him for evermore.
O sound his praise, ye heavenly choir,
His glory sets the soul on fire!

3. Thro' boundless fields of endless light,
My mind is left to ponder,
I sail through seas of glory bright, —
O glorious seas of wonder!
The holy saints his love proclaim,
Angelic notes in highest strains,
And loud hosannas to his name,
Are ringing o'er the blissful plains.
O sound his praise, ye heavenly choir,
His glory sets the soul on fire!

JESUS, OR THE POOR WAY-FARING MAN.

1. A poor way-faring man of grief Hath often cross'd me on my way,

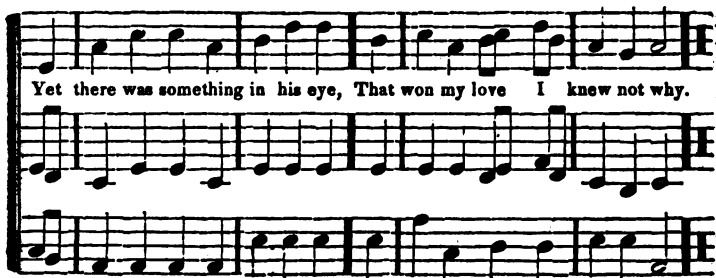
The first system of the musical score is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of three staves: a treble staff, a vocal staff, and a bass staff. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

Who sued so humbly for relief, That I could nev - er answer nay ;

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It also consists of three staves (treble, vocal, and bass) with the lyrics written below the vocal staff.

I had no pow'r to ask his name, Whith - er he went or whence he came ;

The third system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment. It consists of three staves (treble, vocal, and bass) with the lyrics written below the vocal staff. The system ends with a double bar line.



2.

Once when my scanty meal was spread,
He enter'd, not a word he spake,
Just perishing for want of bread,
I gave him all, — He bless'd and brake
And ate but gave me part again,
Mine was an angel's portion then, —
And while I fed with eager haste,
The crust was manna to my taste.

3.

I spied him where a fountain burst
Clear from the rock, — his strength was
gone,
The heedless water mocked his thirst,
He heard it, saw it hurrying on.
I ran and raised the sufferer up;
Thrice from the stream he drained my
cup,
Dipped, and return'd it running o'er,
I drank, and never thirsted more.

4.

'T was night. The floods were out; it
blew
A wintry hurricane aloof
I heard his voice abroad, and flew
To bid him welcome to my roof.
I warmed, I clothed, I cheered my guest,
Laid him on mine own couch to rest,
Then made the earth my bed, and seemed
In Eden's garden while I dreamed.

5.

Stripped, wounded, beaten, nigh to
death,
I found him by the high-way side;
I roused his pulse, brought back his
breath,
Revived his spirit, and supplied
Wine, oil, refreshment; he was healed,
I had myself a wound concealed,
But from that hour forgot the smart,
And peace bound up my broken heart.

6.

In pris'n I saw him, next condemn'd
To meet a traitor's doom at morn;
The tide of lying tongues I stemm'd,
And honored him 'mid shame and scorn.
My friendship's utmost zeal to try,
He asked if I for him would die.
The flesh was weak, my blood ran chill,
But the free spirit cried "I will!"

7.

Then, in a moment, to my view
The stranger started from disguise;
The tokens in his hands I knew, —
My SAVIOUR stood before my eyes!
He spake, and my poor name he named, —
"Of me thou hast not been ashamed;
These deeds shall thy memorial be,
Fear not, thou didst it unto me."

WHEN I CAN READ MY TITLE CLEAR.

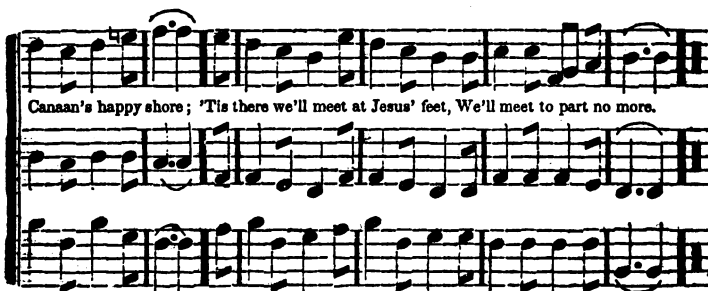
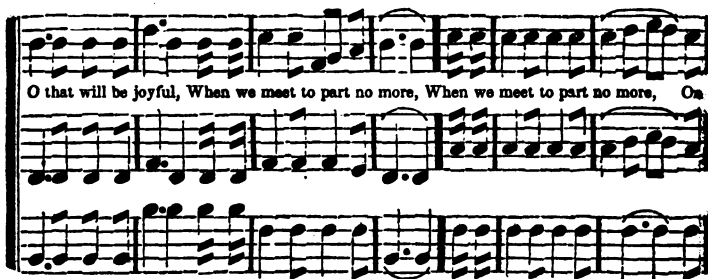
1. When I can read my ti - tle clear, To mansions in the skies, }
 I'll bid farewell to ev' - ry fear, And wipe my weeping eyes. }

2. Should earth a - gainst my soul engage, And fiery darts be hurl'd, }
 Then I can smile at Satan's rage, And face a frowning world. }

And wipe my weeping eyes, And wipe my weeping eyes, I'll bid farewell to
 And face a frowning world, And face a frowning world, Then I can smile at

CHORUS.

ev'ry fear, And wipe my weeping eyes. O that will be joyful, joy - ful, joyful,
 Satan's rage, And face a frowning world. O that will be, &c.



3.

Let cares, like a wild deluge, come,
And storms of sorrow fall;
May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my Heaven, my All.

O that will be, &c.

4.

There shall I bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

O that will be, &c.

5.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.

O that will be, &c.

THE GOSPEL FEAST.

1. Come, sin - ners, to the gos - pel feast, Let

2. Have me excused, why will you say, From

The first system of the musical score for 'THE GOSPEL FEAST'. It consists of three staves. The top two staves are in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are: '1. Come, sin - ners, to the gos - pel feast, Let' and '2. Have me excused, why will you say, From'.

er' - ry soul be Je - sus' guest; Ye need not one

life and health, and lib - er - ty; From all that is

The second system of the musical score. It consists of three staves. The top two staves are in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are: 'er' - ry soul be Je - sus' guest; Ye need not one' and 'life and health, and lib - er - ty; From all that is'.

be left be - hind, For God hath bid - den all man -

in Je - sus giv'n, From par - don, ho - li - ness and

The third system of the musical score. It consists of three staves. The top two staves are in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are: 'be left be - hind, For God hath bid - den all man -' and 'in Je - sus giv'n, From par - don, ho - li - ness and'.



3.

Come then, ye sons by sin oppress'd,
Ye weary wanderers after rest,
Ye poor and maim'd, ye halt and blind,
In Christ a hearty welcome find.

Free grace, &c.

4.

See him set forth before your eyes,
Behold the bleeding sacrifice!
His boundless love doth all embrace,
We freely now are saved by grace.

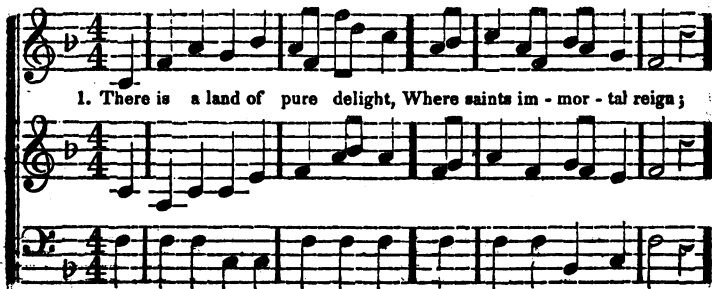
Free grace, &c.

5.

Ye who believe his record true,
Shall sup with him and he with you;
Come to the feast, you're saved from sin,
And Jesus waits to take you in.

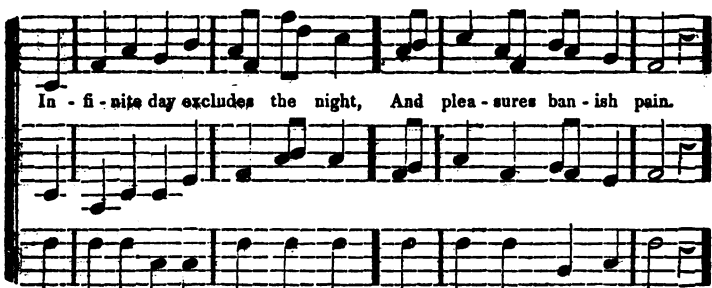
Free grace, &c.

THE HEAVENLY CANAAN.



1. There is a land of pure delight, Where saints im - mor - tal reign ;

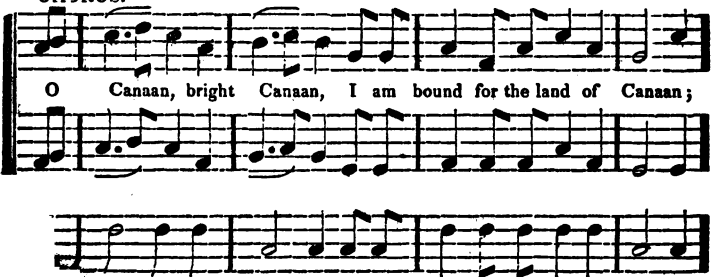
This system contains three staves of music. The first staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The second staff is also a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The third staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written on the first two staves, and the bass line is on the third staff.



In - fi - nite day excludes the night, And plea - sures ban - ish pain.

This system contains three staves of music. The first staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The second staff is also a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The third staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written on the first two staves, and the bass line is on the third staff.

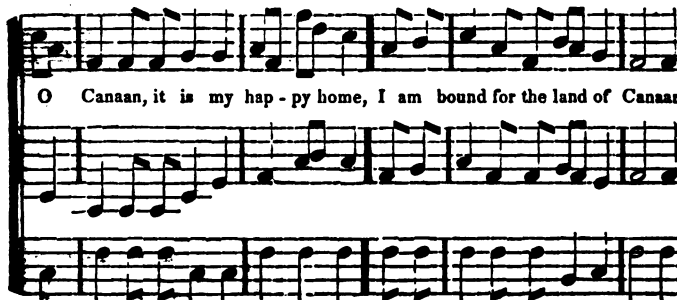
CHORUS.



O Canaan, bright Canaan, I am bound for the land of Canaan ;

This system contains three staves of music. The first staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The second staff is also a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The third staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written on the first two staves, and the bass line is on the third staff.

CONFERENCE HYMNS.



2.

There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

O Canaan, &c.

4.

But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea;
And linger, shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

O Canaan, &c.

3.

Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jew's old Canaan stood,
And Jordan rolled between.

O Canaan, &c.

5.

Oh! could we make our doubts remove
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love,
With unclouded eyes!

O Canaan, &c.

6.

Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

O Canaan, &c.

1. What's this that steals, that steals upon my frame, Is it death? is it
 That soon will quench, will quench this vital flame, Is it death? is it

death? } If this be death, I soon shall be, From ev'ry pain and sorrow free,
 death? }

I shall the king of glo - ry see, — All is well, All is well.

CONFERENCE HYMNS.

17

2.

Weep not, my friends, my friends, weep not for me,
All is well, All is well.
My sins are pardoned, pardoned, I am free.
All is well, All is well.
There's not a cloud that doth arise,
To hide my Saviour from my eyes,
I soon shall mount the upper skies,
All is well, All is well.

3.

Tune, tune your harps, your harps ye saints in glory,
All is well, All is well.
I will rehearse, rehearse the pleasing story
All is well, All is well.
Bright angels are from glory come,
They're round my bed, they're in my room,
They wait to wait my spirit home,
All is well, All is well.

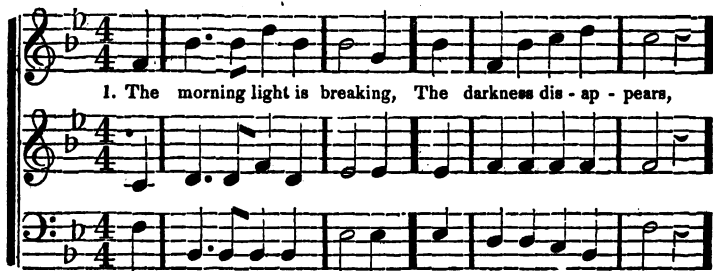
4.

Hark! hark! my Lord, my Lord and Master calls me,
All is well, All is well.
I soon shall see, shall see his face in glory,
All is well, All is well.
Farewell, dear friends, adieu, adieu!
I can no longer stay with you,
My glittering crown appears in view,
All is well, All is well.

5.

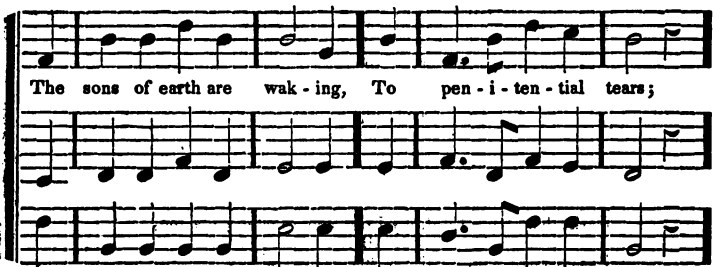
Hail, hail, all hail! all hail, ye blood-washed throng,
Saved by grace, Saved by grace.
I've come to join, to join your rapturous song,
Saved by grace, Saved by grace.
All, all is peace and joy divine,
All heaven and glory now are mine;
O, hallelujah to the Lamb,
All is well, All is well.

THE MORNING LIGHT IS BREAKING.



1. The morning light is breaking, The darkness dis - ap - pears,

This system contains three staves of music. The first staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The second staff is also a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The third staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the first staff.



The sons of earth are wak - ing, To pen - i - ten - tial tears;

This system contains three staves of music. The first staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The second staff is also a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The third staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the first staff.

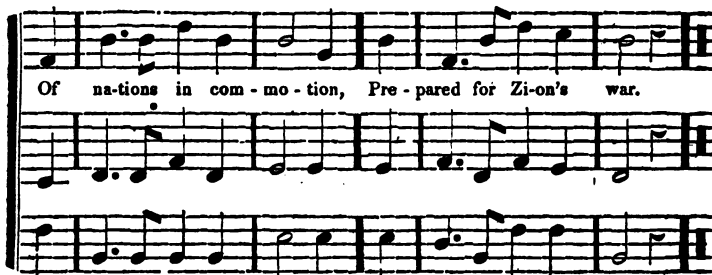


Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean, Brings tidings from a - far,

This system contains three staves of music. The first staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The second staff is also a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The third staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the first staff.

CONFERENCE HYMNS.

19



2.

Rich dews of grace come o'er us,
 In many a gentle shower,
 And brighter scenes before us,
 Are opening every hour;
 Each cry to Heaven going,
 Abundant answers brings,
 And heavenly gales are blowing,
 With peace upon their wings.

3.

See heathen nations bending,
 Before the God we love,
 And thousand hearts ascending,
 In gratitude above:
 While sinners now confessing,
 The gospel call obey,
 And seek the Saviour's blessing,
 A nation in a day.

4.

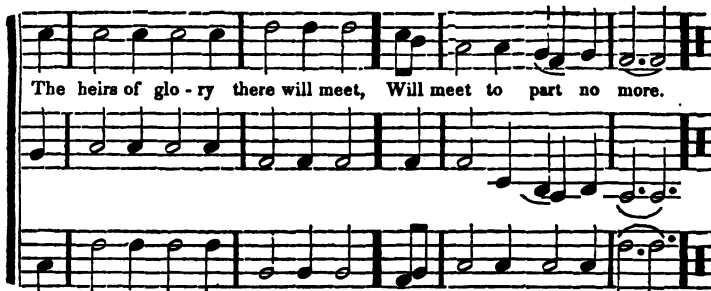
Blest river of salvation,
 Pursue thy onward way,
 Flow thou to every nation,
 Nor in thy richness stay;
 Stay not, till all the lowly
 Triumphant reach their home,
 Stay not, till all the holy
 Proclaim the Lord has come

RESURRECTION HYMN.

1. O there will be shout - ing, shout - ing, shout - ing, shout - ing,

O there will be shout-ing, on Canaan's hap - py shore.

The heirs of glo - ry there will meet, The heirs of glo - ry there will meet,



2.

O there will be praising, praising, praising,
O there will be praising, in the world of bliss on high.
Sorrow and sighing shall flee away, Sorrow and sighing shall flee away,
Sorrow and sighing shall flee away, And death itself shall die.

3.

O there will be glory, glory, glory, glory,
O there will be glory, when redemption's work is o'er.
Every creature there shall be, From passion, pain, and sorrow free,
And reign with Christ eternally, On Canaan's happy shore.

4.

O there will be angels, angels, angels, angels,
O there will be angels, around the throne above.
Striking their harps of shining gold, Striking their harps of shining gold,
Striking their harps of shining gold, To praise the God of love.

5.

O there will be triumph, triumph, triumph, triumph,
O there will be triumph, when the reign of death is past.
O death, O death, where is thy sting? O death, O death, where is thy sting?
O grave, no vict'ry canst thou sing, For ALL are saved at last.

6.

O there will be singing, singing, singing, singing,
O there will be singing, when at his throne we fall.
Jesus all sinners shall subdue, Jesus all sinners shall subdue,
Jesus all sinners shall subdue, And God be ALL IN ALL.

7.

O there will be blessing, blessing, blessing, blessing,
O there will be blessing, throughout the heavenly plain.
Blessing and honor, glory, pow'r, Blessing and honor, glory, pow'r,
Blessing and honor, glory, pow'r, Unto God and Christ the Lamb.

1. Burst, ye em'rald gates, and bring, To my raptured

This system contains the first three staves of the musical score. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 4/4 time signature. The middle staff is also a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics '1. Burst, ye em'rald gates, and bring, To my raptured' are written below the first staff.

vis - ion, All th'ec - stat - ic joys that spring, Round the bright E -

This system contains the next three staves of the musical score. The lyrics 'vis - ion, All th'ec - stat - ic joys that spring, Round the bright E -' are written below the first staff.

lys - ian; Lo! we lift our' long - ing eyes,

This system contains the final three staves of the musical score. The lyrics 'lys - ian; Lo! we lift our' long - ing eyes,' are written below the first staff.

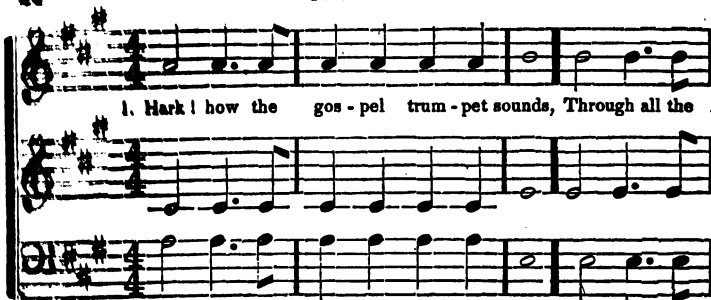
Break ye in - ter - ven - ing skies, Sons of righteous -

new a - rise, - Ope the gates of par - a - dise.

The musical score consists of two systems of three staves each. The first system contains the first line of the hymn, and the second system contains the second line. The lyrics are written below the staves, with hyphens indicating words that span across bar lines. The notation includes various note values, rests, and bar lines.

2.

Hark ! the thrilling symphonies
 Seem, methinks, to seize us ;
 Join we too the holy lays, —
 Sing of him who saves us ;
 Sweetest sound in seraph's song,
 Sweetest sound on mortal's tongue,
 Sweetest carol ever sung, —
 Let its echoes flow along.



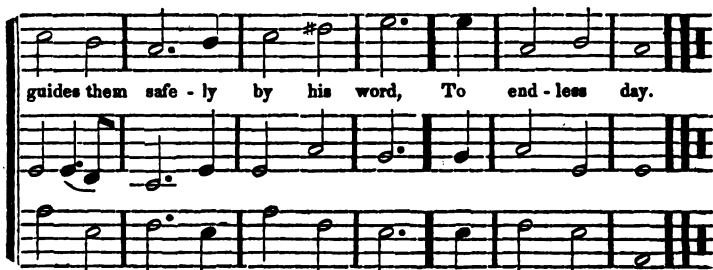
1. Hark! how the gos - pel trum - pet sounds, Through all the



world the ech - o bounds! And Je - sus, by re -



deem - ing blood, Is bring - ing sin - ners back to God, And



2.

Fight on, ye conquering souls, fight on,
And when the conquest you have won,
Then palms of victory you shall bear,
And in his kingdom have a share,
And crowns of glory ever wear,
In endless day.

3.

There we shall in full chorus join,
With saints and angels all combine,
To sing of his redeeming love,
When rolling years shall cease to move,
And this shall be the theme above,
In endless day.

1.

Hark! hark! the gospel trumpet sounds,
Through earth and heaven the echo
bounds;
Pardon and peace by Jesus' blood!
Sinners are reconciled to God,
Sinners are reconciled to God,
By grace divine.

2.

Come, sinners, hear the joyful news,
No longer dare the grace refuse;
Mercy and justice here combine,
Goodness and truth harmonious join,
Goodness and truth harmonious join,
T'invite you near.

3.

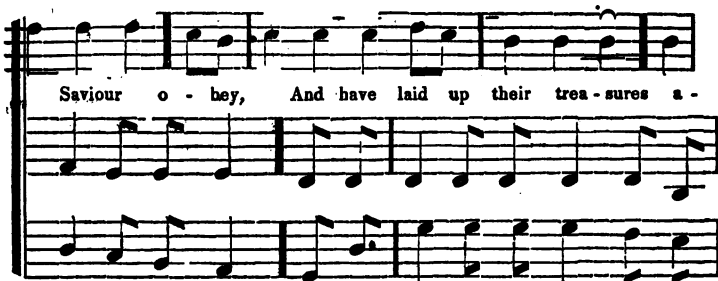
Ye saints in glory, strike the lyre;
Ye mortals, catch the sacred fire:
Let both the Saviour's love proclaim, —
For ever worthy is the Lamb
For ever worthy is the Lamb
Of endless praise.

O HOW HAPPY ARE THEY.



1. O how hap - py are they, Who their

This system contains the first three staves of the musical score. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The middle staff is also a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics '1. O how hap - py are they, Who their' are written below the first two staves.



Saviour o - hey, And have laid up their trea - sures a -

This system contains the next three staves of the musical score. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The middle staff is also a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics 'Saviour o - hey, And have laid up their trea - sures a -' are written below the first two staves.



bove ; Tongue can nev - er ex - press, The sweet comfort and peace,

This system contains the final three staves of the musical score. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The middle staff is also a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics 'bove ; Tongue can nev - er ex - press, The sweet comfort and peace,' are written below the first two staves.



2.

That sweet comfort was mine,
When the favor divine
I first found in the blood of the Lamb;
When at first I believ'd,
What a joy I receiv'd,
What a heaven in Jesus's name !

4.

Jesus all the day long,
Was my joy and my song;
O that all his salvation might see;
He hath lov'd me, I cried,
He hath suffer'd and died
To redeem such a rebel as me.

3.

'Twas a heaven below,
My Redeemer to know,
And the angels could do nothing more,
Than to fall at his feet,
And the story repeat,
And the lover of sinners adore.

5.

On the wings of his love,
I was carried above
All my sin, and temptation, and pain;
And I could not believe
That I ever should grieve,
That I ever should suffer again.

6.

O ! the rapturous height
Of that holy delight,
Which I felt in the life-giving blood !
Of my Saviour possess,
I was perfectly blest,
And was fill'd with the fulness of God.

WHEN I CAN READ.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear, To mansions in the

2. Should earth against my soul engage, And fier - y darts be

skies, I'll bid farewell to ev' - ry fear, And

hurl'd, Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And

wipe my weep - ing eyes, And wipe my weep - ing

face a frown - ing world, And face a frown - ing



3.

Let cares, like a wild deluge, come,
And storms of sorrow fall;
May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my Heaven, my All.

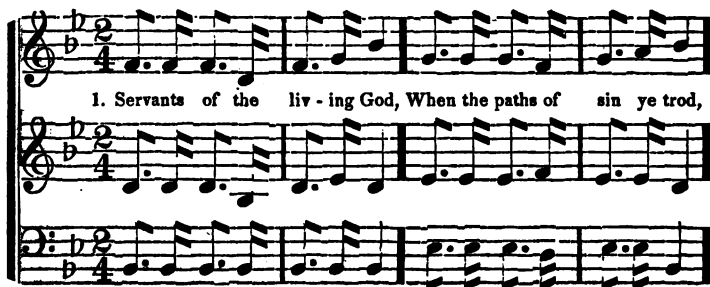
4.

There shall I bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

5.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.

CHRISTIAN WARRIOR.



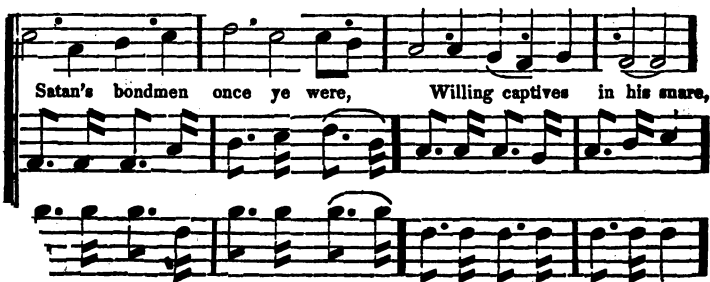
1. Servants of the liv - ing God, When the paths of sin ye trod,

The first system of the hymn consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 2/4 time signature. The middle staff is also in treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written on the top staff, and the accompaniment is split between the middle and bottom staves.



Grace restrain'd the an - gry rod ; Bless Mes - si - ah's name.

The second system of the hymn consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 2/4 time signature. The middle staff is also in treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written on the top staff, and the accompaniment is split between the middle and bottom staves.



Satan's bondmen once ye were, Willing captives in his snare,

The third system of the hymn consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 2/4 time signature. The middle staff is also in treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written on the top staff, and the accompaniment is split between the middle and bottom staves.



[SECOND HYMN.]

2.

Now the fight of faith begin ;
Be no more the slaves of sin ;
Strive the victor's palm to win,
Trusting in the Lord.
Gird ye on the armor bright,
Warriors of the King of light,
Never yield, nor lose by flight
Your divine reward.

3.

Fear not, though a feeble band,
Marching through a hostile land ;
Guided by a mighty hand,
Ye shall win the day.
Faithful to your banner be,
Ever fighting manfully ;
Laurels shall be won by thee,
Fading not away.

4.

Sinners long estranged from God,
Paths of sorrow ye have trod,
Oft have felt the avenging rod ;
Peace have never known.
Give to Christ the glory due,
Be his soldiers faithful, true ;
Then he will award to you,
An immortal crown.

1.

Soldiers of the cross arise !
Lo ! your leader from the skies
Waves before you glory's prize,
The prize of victory.
Seize your armor, — gird it on ;
The battle's yours, it will be won ;
Though fierce the strife 'twill soon be
done ;
Then struggle manfully.

2.

Jesus conquer'd when he fell,
Met and vanquish'd earth and hell ;
Now he leads you on to swell
The triumphs of his cross.
Though all earth and hell appear,
Who can doubt or who can fear ?
" God our strength and shield " is near ;
We cannot lose our cause.

3.

Onward, then, ye hosts of God !
Jesus points the victor's rod ;
Follow where your Leader trod ;
You soon shall see his face.
Soon, your enemies all slain,
The crown of glory you shall gain ;
And walk among that glorious train,
Who shout their Saviour's praise

HOW LOVELY THE PLACE.

1. How love - ly the place where the Saviour ap -

This system contains the first three staves of the musical score. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 4/4 time signature. The middle staff is also in treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics '1. How love - ly the place where the Saviour ap -' are written below the middle staff.

pears, To those who be - lieve in his word;

This system contains the next three staves of the musical score. The top staff continues the melody in treble clef. The middle staff continues the melody in treble clef. The bottom staff continues the accompaniment in bass clef. The lyrics 'pears, To those who be - lieve in his word;' are written below the middle staff.

His pres - ence dis - pers - es my sor - rows and

This system contains the final three staves of the musical score. The top staff continues the melody in treble clef. The middle staff continues the melody in treble clef. The bottom staff continues the accompaniment in bass clef. The lyrics 'His pres - ence dis - pers - es my sor - rows and' are written below the middle staff.



2.

A day in his courts than a thousand beside,
Is better and lovelier far, —
My soul hates the tents where the wicked reside,
And all their delights I abhor.

3.

Lord! give me a place with the humblest of saints,
For low at thy feet I would lie;
I know that thou hearest my feeble complaints;
Thou hearest the young raven's cry.

4.

Give strength to the souls that now wait upon thee,
O! come, in thy chariot of love;
From earth's vain enchantments, O! help us to see,
And to set our affections above.

SLOWLY AND TENDERLY.

1. Lord, in thy name we come, Thy blessing still im - part,

2. Still on thy ho - ly word, We'll live, and feed, and grow,

3. Now, Lord, before we part, Help us to bless thy name;

We met in Je - sus' name, In Je - sus name we part,

Go on to know the Lord, And prac - tise what we know,

Let ev' - ry tongue and heart Praise and a - dore the same.

We met in Je - sus' name, In Je - sus' name we part.

Go on to know the Lord, And practise what we know.

Let ev' - ry tongue and heart, Praise and a - dore the same.



1. From whence doth this union arise, That hatred is conquer'd by love!

2. It cannot in E - den be found, Nor yet in a Par - adise lost;



It fastens our souls in such ties, As distance and time can't remove.

It grows on Imman - u - el's ground, And Je - sus' dear blood it did cost.

3.

My friends are so dear unto me,
Our hearts all united in love;
Where Jesus has gone we shall be,
In yonder bright mansions above.

5.

And when we shall see that bright day,
And join with the angels above,
And leaving these bodies of clay,
Unite with our Jesus in love.

4.

O why then so loth now to part?
Since we shall ere long meet again;
Engrav'n on Immanuel's heart,
At distance we cannot remain.

6.

With Jesus we ever shall reign;
We all his bright glory shall see,
And sing, "Hallelujah, Amen;"
Amen, even so let it be.

GOOD SHEPHERD.

1. Let thy king-dom bless-ed Sav-iour, Come, and
Come, O come, and reign for ev-er, God of
Day and night thy lambs are cry-ing, Come, good

bid our jar-ing cease. } Vis-it now poor bleeding
love and prince of peace. }
shepherd feed thy sheep.

Zi-on, Hear thy peo-ple mourn and weep.

D. C. D. C. D. C.

2. Some for Paul, some for Apollos,
Some for Cephas, — none agree ;
Jesus, let us hear thee call us ;
Help us, Lord, to follow thee ;
Then we'll rush through what encumbers,
Over every hindrance leap ;
Not upheld by force or numbers,
Come, good Shepherd, feed thy sheep.
3. Lord, in us there is no merit,
We've been sinners from our youth ;
Guide us, Lord, by thy good Spirit,
Which shall teach us all the truth.
On thy gospel word we'll venture,
Till in death's cold arms we sleep,
Love our Lord, and Christ our Saviour,
O ! good Shepherd, feed thy sheep.
4. Come, good Lord, with courage arm us,
Persecution rages here, —
Nothing, Lord, we know can harm us,
While our Shepherd is so near.
Glory, glory be to Jesus,
At his name our hearts do leap ;
He both comforts us and frees us,
The good Shepherd feeds his sheep.
5. Hear the Prince of our salvation,
Saying, " Fear not, little flock ;
I myself am your Foundation,
You are built upon this Rock ;
Shun the paths of vice and folly,
Scale the mount, although it's steep,
Look to me, and be ye holy,
I delight to feed my sheep."
6. Christ alone, whose merit saves us,
Taught by him, we'll own his name ;
Sweetest of all names is Jesus !
How it doth our souls inflame !
Glory, glory, glory, glory,
Give him glory, he will keep,
He will clear our way before us,
The good Shepherd feeds his sheep.

EAST KINGSTON.

1. One there is a - bove all oth - ers, Well de -

The first system of the musical score for 'East Kingston' consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef, the middle in treble clef, and the bottom in bass clef. The time signature is 3/4. The melody is written on the top staff, with lyrics '1. One there is a - bove all oth - ers, Well de -' written below it. The accompaniment is written on the middle and bottom staves.

serves the name of Friend; His is love beyond a

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'serves the name of Friend; His is love beyond a' are written below the top staff. The system consists of three staves.

brother's; Cost - ly free and knows no end; They who

The third system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'brother's; Cost - ly free and knows no end; They who' are written below the top staff. The system consists of three staves.

once his kindness prove, Find it ev - er - last - ing

love, Find it ev - er - last - ing love.

2.

Which of all our friends, to save us,
 Could, or would have shed his blood ?
 But our Jesus died to have us
 Reconciled in him to God ;
 This is boundless love indeed !
 Jesus is a Friend in need.

3.

When he lived on earth ill-treated,
 Friend of sinners was his name ;
 Now, above all glory seated,
 He rejoices in the same ;
 Still he calls them brethren, friends,
 And to all their wants attends.

5.

O, for grace, our hearts to soften !
 Teach us, Lord, like him to love ;
 We, alas, forget too often
 What a Friend we have above ;
 But, when home our souls are brought,
 We will love thee as we ought.

1. How precious when first I be - lieved, Did Jesus my

This system contains the first three staves of the musical score. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 2/4 time signature. The middle staff is also in treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics '1. How precious when first I be - lieved, Did Jesus my' are written below the first two staves.

Saviour ap - pear, When him as my Lord I received,

This system contains the next three staves of the musical score. The top staff continues the melody in treble clef. The middle staff continues the melody in treble clef. The bottom staff continues the melody in bass clef. The lyrics 'Saviour ap - pear, When him as my Lord I received,' are written below the first two staves.

To me a - bove all he was dear. All glo - ry, do -

This system contains the final three staves of the musical score. The top staff continues the melody in treble clef. The middle staff continues the melody in treble clef. The bottom staff continues the melody in bass clef. The lyrics 'To me a - bove all he was dear. All glo - ry, do -' are written below the first two staves.

CONFERENCE HYMNS.



min - ion and praise, To him that hath lov'd us be give



By all who on earth feel his grace, By all who be - hold him in heaven

2.

With joy when my cup runneth o'er,
When smiles this vain world upon me,
My soul is transported still more,
My precious Redeemer to see.
Dominion, and glory, and might,
For ever and ever be paid,
To Jesus our joy and delight,
In robes of salvation arrayed.

3.

How precious in sickness and pain,
Is Jesus, Physician divine,
Whose grace then my soul doth sustain
When all earthly comforts decline.
Salvation ascribe to the Lamb,
Who saved us from death and from
Whose blood is the life-giving balm
That heals all the sickness within.

4.

Thro' death's gloomy vale when I tread,
And when the grave's terrors appear,
No danger or evil I'll dread,
For Jesus, my Lord, will be there;
His praises for ever we'll sing
Who's willing and mighty to save,
Who took from the monster his sting,
And spoiled of its terror the grave.

CHRISTIAN MARINER.

1. Je - sus, at thy com - mand,

launch in - to the deep, And leave my na - tive land,

Where sin lulls all a - sleep, For thee I fain,

The musical score is written on three systems of staves. Each system consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The first system ends with a repeat sign. The second system ends with a repeat sign. The third system ends with a repeat sign.



2.

Thou art my pilot wise ;
 My compass is thy word ;
 My soul each storm defies,
 While I have such a Lord !
 I trust thy faithfulness and power
 To save me in the trying hour.

4.

By faith I see the land, —
 The port of endless rest ;
 My soul, thy sails expand,
 And fly to Jesus' breast !
 Oh may I reach the heavenly shore,
 Where winds and waves distress no more.

3.

Though rocks and quicksands deep
 Through all my passage lie ;
 Yet Christ will safely keep
 And guide me with his eye ;
 My anchor, hope, shall firm abide,
 And I each boistrous storm outride.

5.

Whene'er becalm'd I lie,
 And storms forbear to toss,
 Be thou, dear Lord ! still nigh,
 Lest I should suffer loss ;
 For more the treacherous calm I dread,
 Than tempests bursting o'er my head.

6.

Come, Holy Ghost ! and blow
 A prosperous gale of grace ;
 Waft me from all below
 To heaven, — my destined place !
 Then, in full sail, my port I'll find,
 And leave the world and sin behind.

1. What are these in bright ar - ray ? This in - nu - mer - a - ble throng,

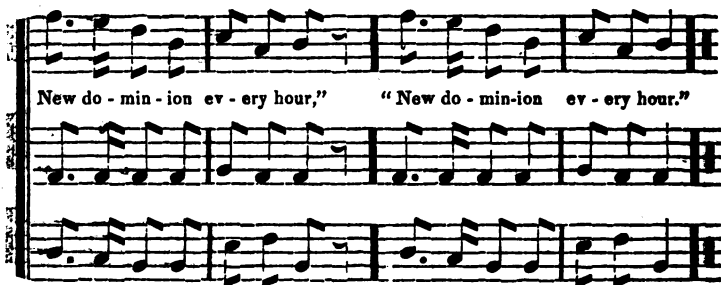
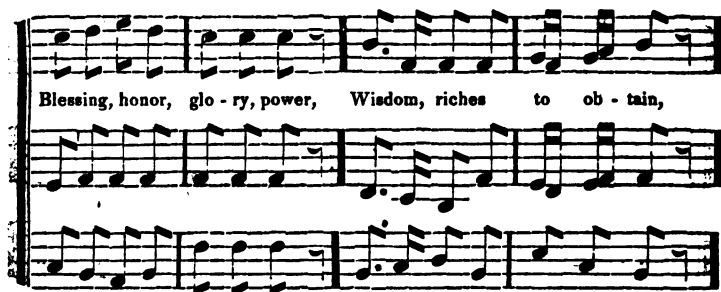
This system contains three staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 2/4. The middle and bottom staves are in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

Round the altar night and day, Tuning their tri - umphant song ?

This system contains three staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 2/4. The middle and bottom staves are in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

Tuning their tri - umph - ant song ? "Worthy is the Lamb once slain,

This system contains three staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 2/4. The middle and bottom staves are in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the top staff.



2.

These through fiery trials trod ;
 These from great affliction came ;
 Now before the throne of God,
 Sealed with his eternal name.
 Clad in raiment pure and white,
 Victor palms in every hand,
 Through their great Redeemer's might,
 More than conquerors they stand.

3.

Hunger, thirst, disease unknown,
 On immortal fruits they feed,
 Them the Lamb, amidst the throne,
 Shall to living fountains lead.
 Joy and gladness banish sighs ;
 Perfect love dispels their fears ;
 And for ever from their eyes
 God shall wipe away all tears.

QUINCY.

1. How gracious the promise, how soothing the word,

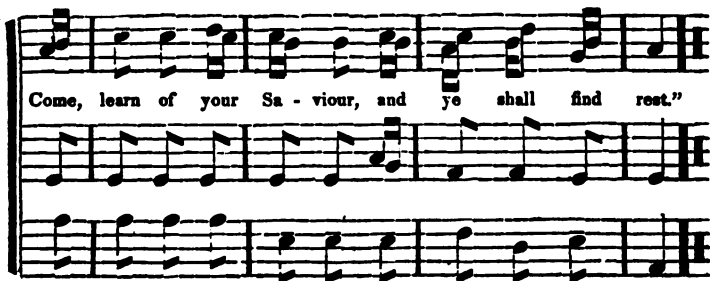
This system contains the first three staves of the musical score. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The middle staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The lyrics '1. How gracious the promise, how soothing the word,' are written below the middle staff.

That came from the lips of our mer - ci - ful Lord;

This system contains the next three staves of the musical score. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The middle staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The lyrics 'That came from the lips of our mer - ci - ful Lord;' are written below the middle staff.

"Ye lone and ye weary, ye sad and op - pressed,

This system contains the final three staves of the musical score. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The middle staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The lyrics '"Ye lone and ye weary, ye sad and op - pressed,' are written below the middle staff.



2.

Ye heart-stricken sons and ye daughters of wo,
For you the fresh fountains of comfort o'erflow;
Your souls to the blessed Redeemer unite; —
His yoke it is easy, his burden is light.

3.

And ye that have sinned and have wandered astray,
Come, walk in "the light, and the truth, and the way;"
Ye proud, from the paths of ambition depart;
For meek was your Master, and lowly of heart.

4.

Now thanks be to him who hath given us light,
The way of the Christian is easy and bright;
And humbly when touched by the chastening rod,
He bows to the will of his Father and God.

5.

When life's stream flows feebly and faint is his breath,
And his perishing body yields slowly to death,
No fear for the future brings darkness or gloom;
No cloud of despair overshadows the tomb.

6.

Believing in Jesus, and trusting in God,
He fears not to walk where his Saviour hath trod;
Before him the waves of Eternity roll; —
He enters; — and Christ shall give rest to his soul!

DEVOTION.

1. Far from my thoughts vain world be gone; Let

This system contains the first three staves of the musical score. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 6/8 time signature. The middle and bottom staves are in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics '1. Far from my thoughts vain world be gone; Let' are written below the first staff.

my re - li - gious hours a - lone; Fain would my eyes my

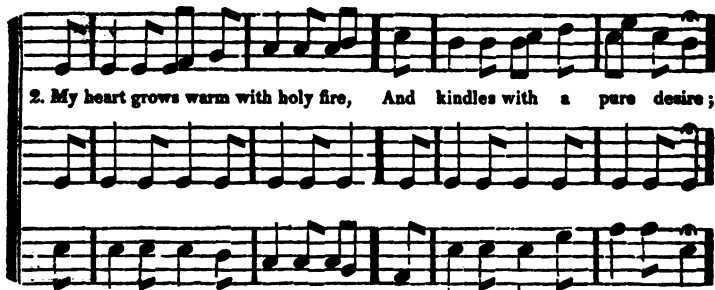
This system contains the next three staves of the musical score. The lyrics 'my re - li - gious hours a - lone; Fain would my eyes my' are written below the first staff.

Sa - viour see; I wait a vis - it, Lord, from thee.

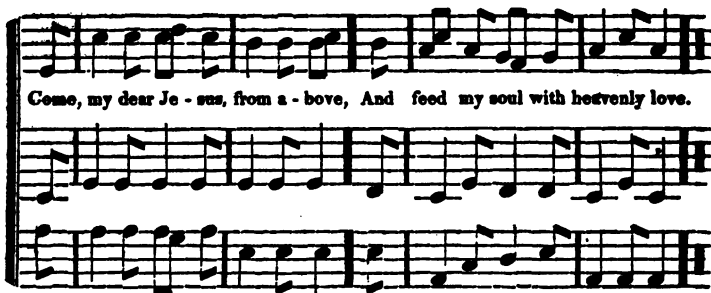
This system contains the final three staves of the musical score. The lyrics 'Sa - viour see; I wait a vis - it, Lord, from thee.' are written below the first staff.

CONFERENCE HYMNS.

49



2. My heart grows warm with holy fire, And kindles with a pure desire ;



Come, my dear Je - sus, from a - bove, And feed my soul with heavenly love.

3.

Blest Jesus, what delicious fare !
How sweet thine entertainments are !
Never did angels taste, above,
Redeeming grace, and dying love.

4.

Hail, great Immanuel, all divine !
In thee thy Father's glories shine,
Thou brightest, sweetest, fairest one,
That eyes have seen or angels know.

LOVING KINDNESS.

1. Awake, my soul, to joy - ful lays, And sing the great Re -

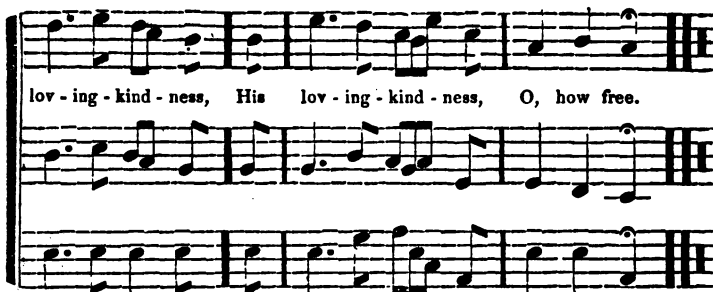
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deemer's praise; He just - ly claims a song from me, His

This system contains the next three staves of the musical score. The lyrics 'deemer's praise; He just - ly claims a song from me, His' are written below the first staff.

lov - ing - kind - ness, O, how free! His lov - ing - kind - ness, His

This system contains the final three staves of the musical score. The lyrics 'lov - ing - kind - ness, O, how free! His lov - ing - kind - ness, His' are written below the first staff.



2.

4.

Though numerous hosts of mighty foes, Often I feel my sinful heart,
Though earth and hell my way oppose, Prone from my Jesus to depart;
He safely leads my soul along, But though I have him oft forgot,
His loving-kindness, O, how strong! His loving-kindness changes not.

His loving-kindness, &c.

His loving-kindness, &c.

3.

5.

When trouble, like a gloomy cloud, Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale,
Has gather'd thick, and thunder'd loud, Soon all my mortal powers must fail;
He near my soul has always stood, O! may my last expiring breath
His loving-kindness, O, how good! His loving-kindness sing in death.

His loving-kindness, &c.

His loving-kindness, &c.

6.

Then let me mount and soar away,
To the bright world of endless day,
And sing, with rapture and surprise,
His loving-kindness in the skies.

His loving-kindness, &c.

1. Let earth and heav'n a - gree, An - gels and men be

This system consists of three staves. The top two staves are in treble clef with a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef. The melody is written on the top staff, with the lyrics '1. Let earth and heav'n a - gree, An - gels and men be' written below it. The music features a series of eighth and quarter notes, with a half note at the end of the first phrase.

join'd, To cel - e - brate with me, The Sa - viour of man -

This system consists of three staves. The top two staves are in treble clef with a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef. The melody continues on the top staff, with the lyrics 'join'd, To cel - e - brate with me, The Sa - viour of man -' written below it. The music features a series of eighth and quarter notes, with a half note at the end of the first phrase.

kind. To praise the all a -

To praise the all a - ton - ing lamb, To

This system consists of three staves. The top two staves are in treble clef with a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef. The melody continues on the top staff, with the lyrics 'kind. To praise the all a -' written below it. The music features a series of eighth and quarter notes, with a half note at the end of the first phrase. The second system of this block contains a single staff with the lyrics 'To praise the all a - ton - ing lamb, To' written below it.

ton - ing lamb, To praise the all a - ton - ing lamb, And

praise the all a - ton - ing lamb, And bless the sound, And

praise the all a - ton - ing lamb, And bless the

bless the sound of Je - sus' name.

bless the sound of Je - sus' name.

sound of Je - sus' name.

2.

Jesus! transporting sound!
The joy of earth and heav'n;
No other help is found
No other name is given
By which we can salvation have,
But Jesus came the world to save.

3.

O, unexampled love!
O, all-redeeming grace!
How swiftly didst thou move
To save a fallen race;
What shall I do to make it known,
What thou for all mankind hast done!

4.

O, for a trumpet's voice,
On all the world to call;
To bid their hearts rejoice
In him who died for all!
For all, my Lord was crucified,
For all, for all, my Saviour died!

1. 'Mid scenes of con - fu - sion and crea - ture complaints,

This system contains the first three staves of the musical score. The first staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 2/4. The second staff is also a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The third staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics '1. 'Mid scenes of con - fu - sion and crea - ture complaints,' are written below the first two staves.

How sweet to my soul is com - mun - ion with saints ;

This system contains the next three staves of the musical score. The first staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a time signature of 2/4. The second staff is also a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The third staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics 'How sweet to my soul is com - mun - ion with saints ;' are written below the first two staves.

To find at the ban - quet of mer - cy there's room,

This system contains the final three staves of the musical score. The first staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a time signature of 2/4. The second staff is also a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The third staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics 'To find at the ban - quet of mer - cy there's room,' are written below the first two staves.



2.

Sweet bonds that unite all the children of peace!
 And thrice precious Jesus, whose love cannot cease!
 Though oft from thy presence in sadness I roam,
 I long to behold thee, in glory at home.

3.

I sigh from this body of sin to be free,
 Which hinders my joy and communion with thee;
 Though now my temptations like billows may foam,
 All, all will be peace, when I'm with thee at home.

4.

While here in the valley of conflict I stay,
 O give me submission and strength as my day;
 In all my afflictions to thee would I come,
 Rejoicing in hope of my glorious home.

5.

Whate'er thou deniest, O give me thy grace,
 The Spirit's sure witness, and smiles of thy face;
 Indulge me with patience to wait at thy throne,
 And find even now a sweet foretaste of home.

6.

I long, dearest Lord, in thy beauties to shine,
 No more as an exile, in sorrow to pine,
 And in thy dear image, arise from the tomb,
 With glorified millions to praise thee, at Home.

BLIND BARTIMEUS.

1. "Mercy, O thou son of David!" Thus blind Bar-ti-me-us prayed;

2. Man-y for his crying chid him, But he call'd the louder still;

"Oth-ers by thy word are saved, Now to me afford thine aid."

Till the gracious Saviour bid him, "Come, and ask me what you will."

3.

Money was not what he wanted,
 Though by begging used to live;
 But he ask'd, and Jesus granted
 Alms which none but he could give.

5.

Now, methinks, I hear him praising,
 Publishing to all around;
 "Friends, is not my case amazing?
 What a Saviour I have found!

4.

"Lord, remove this grievous blindness,
 Let my eyes behold the day!"
 Straight he saw, and won by kindness,
 Follow'd Jesus in the way.

6.

"Oh! that all the blind but knew him,
 And would be advised by me!
 Surely they would hasten to him,
 He would cause them all to see."

CONFERENCE HYMNS.

57

God is Love.

By Rev. S. Lovell.

[To be sung to the tune "All's Well," on page 16.]

1. What sound is this ? a song, thro' heav'n resounding,
 God is love !
And now from earth, I hear the song rebounding,
 God is love !
Yes, while adoring hosts proclaim
Love is his nature, love his name
My soul in rapture cries the same,
 God is love !
2. This song repeat, repeat ye saints in glory,
 God is love !
And saints on earth shout back the pleasing story,
 God is love !
In this let earth and heav'n agree,
To sound his love both full and free,
And let the theme for ever be,
 God is love !
3. Creation speaks, with thousand tongues proclaiming,
 God is love !
And Providence unites her voice, exclaiming,
 God is love !
But let the burdened sinner hear
The Gospel, sounding high and clear
To ev'ry soul both far and near,
 God is love !
4. This heavenly love all round is sweetly flowing,
 God is love !
And in my heart the sacred fire is glowing
 God is love !
That God is love I know full well,
And had I power his love to tell,
With loudest notes my song should swell ;
 God is love !
5. The love of God is now my greatest pleasure
 God is love !
And while I live I'll ask no other treasure,
 God is love !
This theme shall be my song below,
And when to glory I shall go,
This strain eternally shall flow, —
 God is love !

NOT TOO FAST.

1. I have look'd round the verdant earth, For un-fad-ing joy;

The first system of the musical score for 'Zion'. It consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 2/4 time signature. The middle staff is also in treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics '1. I have look'd round the verdant earth, For un-fad-ing joy;' are written below the middle staff.

I have tried ev'-ry source of mirth, But all, all will cloy.

The second system of the musical score. It consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 2/4 time signature. The middle staff is also in treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics 'I have tried ev'-ry source of mirth, But all, all will cloy.' are written below the middle staff.

Lord, be - stow on me, Grace to set the spir - it free;

The third system of the musical score. It consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 2/4 time signature. The middle staff is also in treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics 'Lord, be - stow on me, Grace to set the spir - it free;' are written below the middle staff.



2.

I have travell'd in sin's dark way,
I've drank from its bowl;
The bliss of life's fleeting day
Cannot fill the soul.
Child of strange deceit,
Would you make your bliss complete,
Bow at Jesus' feet
While time shall roll.

4.

I have turn'd to thy Gospel, Lord,
From folly away;
I will trust in thy holy word,
By night and by day.
Here I seek release,
The weary spirit finds sweet peace,
Grace in our souls increase,
Thy glory display.

3.

I have wander'd in mazes dark
Of doubt and distress;
I have had not a kindling spark
My spirit to bless.
Cheerless unbelief,
Fill'd my laboring soul with grief;
What shall give relief?
What shall give bliss?

5.

We will praise now our heavenly King,
We'll praise and adore;
The heart's richest tribute bring,
To thee, God of pow'r.
Shine, in mercy shine,
On this inconstant heart of mine,
And the praise be thine,
Now, evermore.

NORTHFIELD.

1. Lo, what a glo - rious sight ap - pears To

our be - liev - ing eyes! The

The earth and seas are

earth and seas are pass'd a - way, And the old roll - ing

The earth and seas are pass'd a -

a - way, The earth and seas are pass'd a -



2.

From the third heaven, where God re-
sides,
That holy, happy place,
The New Jerusalem comes down,
Adorned with shining grace.

4.

"The God of glory down to men
Removes his blessed abode ;
Men, the dear objects of his grace,
And he, the loving God.

3.

Attending angels shout for joy,
And the bright armies sing,
"Mortals, behold the sacred seat
Of your descending king.

5.

"His own soft hand shall wipe the tears
From every weeping eye ;
And pains and groans, and griefs and
fears,
And death itself shall die."

6.

How long, dear Saviour, O how long
Shall this bright hour delay ?
Fly swifter round, ye wheels of time,
And bring the welcome day.

THE BETTER LAND.

1. On Jordan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wishful eye,

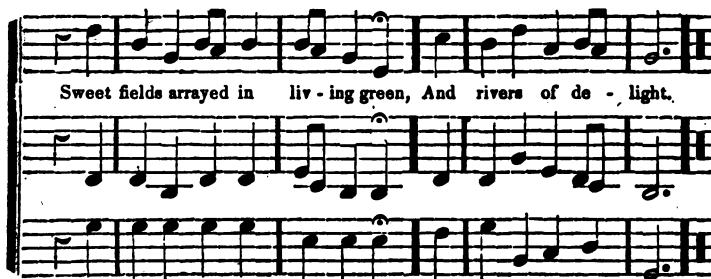
This system contains the first line of music. It features a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff, and the lyrics are placed below it. The music consists of two measures, each containing a half note followed by a quarter note.

To Canaan's fair and hap - py land, Where my possessions lie.

This system contains the second line of music. It continues the melody from the first system, with the lyrics placed below the staff. The music consists of two measures, each containing a half note followed by a quarter note.

2. O! the transporting, rapturous scene, That ris - es to my sight.

This system contains the third line of music. It continues the melody from the second system, with the lyrics placed below the staff. The music consists of two measures, each containing a half note followed by a quarter note.



3.

There gen'rous fruits that never fail,
On trees immortal grow ;
There rocks and hills, and brooks and vales,
With milk and honey flow.

4.

No chilling winds, or pois'nous breath
Can reach that healthful shore ;
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and fear'd no more.

5.

When shall I reach that happy place,
And be for ever blest ?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in his bosom rest ?

6.

Fill'd with delight, my raptur'd soul,
Can here no longer stay ;
Though Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

" To us who believe he is precious. "

1.

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds,
In a believer's ear ;
It soothes his sorrow, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast ;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

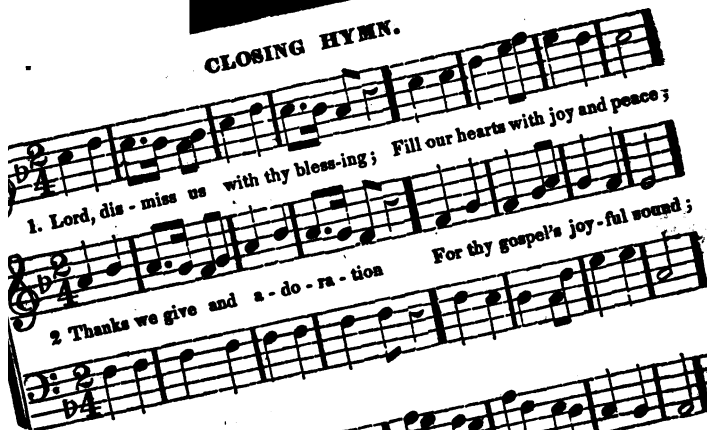
3.

Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought ;
But when I see thee as thou art,
I'll praise thee as I ought.

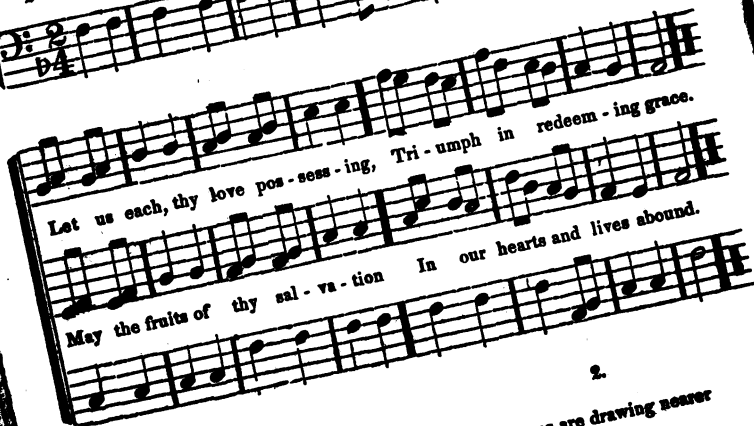
4.

Till then I would thy love proclaim,
With every fleeting breath ;
And may the music of thy name,
Refresh my soul in death.

CLOSING HYMN.



1. Lord, dis - miss us with thy bless - ing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
2 Thanks we give and a - do - ra - tion For thy gospel's joy - ful sound;



Let us each, thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri - umph in redeem - ing grace.
May the fruits of thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives abound.

1.

God of our salvation, hear us;
Bless, O bless us, ere we go;
When we join the world be near us,
That we cold and careless grow.

2.

As our steps are drawing nearer
To our everlasting home,
May our view of heav'n grow clearer
Hopes more bright of joys to come

CONFERENCE

HYMNS AND TUNES,

BY

THOMAS WHITTEMORE

~~~~~  
SECOND BOOK.  
~~~~~

BOSTON:

THOMAS WHITTEMORE, 37 CORNHILL.

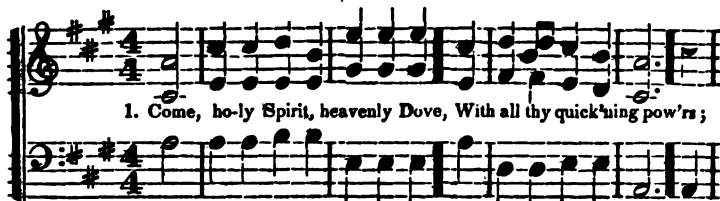
—◆—
1845.



Entered, according to Act of Congress, in the year 1843, by
THOMAS WHITTEMORE,
in the Clerk's office of the District Court for the District of Massachusetts.

NOTE.

This *Second Book of Conference Hymns and Tunes*, consists of entirely distinct tunes and hymns from those which appeared in the *First Book*. It differs from the *first*, not in respect to the character of the tunes or the hymns, but merely in the arrangement. By uniting the two trebles upon one Staff, much room has been saved, and double the amount of hymns and tunes have, in this way, been inserted. The compiler returns his thanks to those who have assisted him to music and hymns. He has now redeemed the promise made in the first book, that "should occasion call for it, another book may hereafter appear, of similar form and price, consisting altogether of additional tunes and hymns."



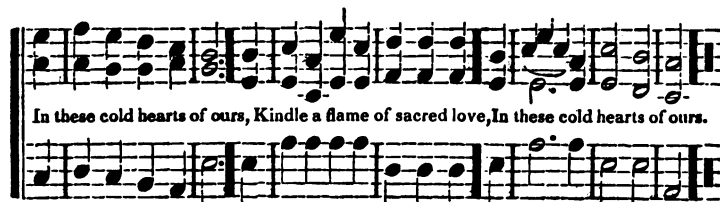
1. Come, ho-ly Spirit, heavenly Dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs ;

Kin-



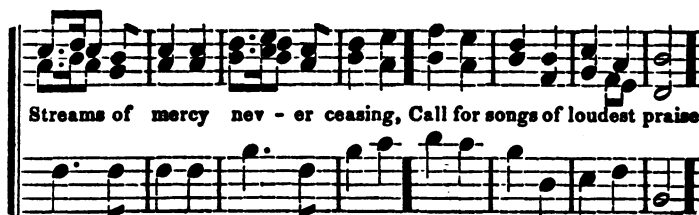
Kin-dle a flame of sacred love, Kin-dle a flame of sacred love,

le a flame of sa - - - cred love,



In these cold hearts of ours, Kindle a flame of sacred love, In these cold hearts of ours.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2 Look, how we grovel here below,
Fond of these trifling toys ;
Our souls can neither fly nor go
To reach eternal joys.</p> | <p>4 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate ?
Our love so faint, so cold to thee,
And thine to us so great ?</p> |
| <p>3 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise ;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.</p> | <p>5 Come, holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers ;
Come, shed abroad a Savior's love
And that shall kindle ours.</p> |



2 Teach me some melodious sonnet, 4 Jesus sought me when a stranger
Sung by flaming tongues above; Wandering from the fold of God
Sacred mount, O fix me on it,— He, to save my soul from danger
Mount of God's unchanging love. Interposed his precious blood

3 Here I find my richest treasure ; 5 O, to grace how great a debtor
Hither by thy grace I'm come, Daily I'm constrained to be
And I hope, by thy good pleasure, Let thy grace, Lord, like a
Safely to arrive at home. Bind my wandering soul to

6 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God of love ;
Here's my heart, Lord, take and
seal it,
Seal it for thy courts above

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name, Let an-gels prostrate fall;

Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And own him Lord of all,

Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And own him Lord of all.

- 2 Ye wandering seed of Israel's race, 4 Babes, men, and sires, who know
 A remnant weak and small, his love,
 Praise him who saves you by his Who feel your sin and thrall,
 grace, Now join with all the hosts above,
 And own him Lord of all. And own him Lord of all.
- 3 Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget 5 And when with yonder sacred
 The wormwood and the gall; throng
 Go, spread your trophies at his We at his feet shall fall,
 feet, We'll chant the everlasting song,
 And own him Lord of all. And own him Lord of all.

1. Re - li - gion is the chief.... concern Of mor - tals

here..... below ; May I its great importance learn, Its sov'reign virtue

May I its great im - por - tance learn,

know, May I its great importance learn, Its sov'reign virtue know.

- 2 More needful this than glittering wealth,
Or aught the world bestows :
Nor reputation, food, or health,
Can give such sweet repose.
- 3 Religion should our thoughts engage,
Amidst our youthful bloom ;
'Twill fit us for declining age,
'Twill fit us for the tomb.
- 4 O may my heart, by grace renew'd,
Be my Redeemer's throne ;
And be my stubborn will subdued,
His government to own.
- 5 Let lively hope my soul inspire :
Let warm affections rise ;
And may I wait with strong desire
To mount above the skies.

SECOND HYMN.

- 1 O for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame,
A light to shine upon the road,
That leads me to the Lamb!
- 2 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void,
The world can never fill.
- 3 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest;
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.
- 4 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.
- 5 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
A purer light shall mark the road,
That leads me to the Lamb.

THIRD HYMN.

- 1 Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve,
And press with vigor on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.
- 2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey:
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

- 3 'Tis God's all-animating voice,
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis his own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye;—
- 4 That prize, with peerless glories bright,
Which shall new lustre boast,
When victors' wreaths and monarchs' gems
Shall blend in common dust.
- 5 My soul, with all thy wakened powers,
Survey the heavenly prize;
Nor let the glitt'ring toys of earth
Allure thy wandering eyes.

FOURTH HYMN.

- 1 My God, the Spring of all my joys,
The Life of my delights,
The Glory of my brightest days,
And Comfort of my nights!
- 2 In darkest shades if he appear,
My dawning is begun;
He is my soul's sweet morning-star,
And he my rising Sun.
- 3 The opening heavens around me shine,
With beams of sacred bliss,
While Jesus shows his heart is mine,
And whispers, I am his.
- 4 My soul would leave this heavy clay,
At that transporting word,
Run up with joy the shining way,
To meet my dearest Lord.
- 5 Fearless of pains and ghastly death,
I'd break through every foe;
The wings of love and arms of faith
Should bear me conqueror through.

1. Come, ye who love the Lord, And let your joys be known ;

The first staff of music is in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody begins with a half note G2, followed by a quarter note A2, a quarter note B-flat2, and a half note C3. This is followed by a quarter rest, then a quarter note D3, a quarter note E3, and a half note F3. The staff concludes with a double bar line.

Join in a song with

in a song with sweet accord, While ye surround the throne.

[illegible]

Join in a song with sweet accord, While ye surround the throne.

sweet accord, While ye sur-round the throne, While ye.... surround the throne.

2 The sorrows of the mind

Be banished from this place;
Religion never was designed
To make our pleasures less.

3 The men of grace have found

Glory begun below; [ground,
And heavenly fruits, on earthly
From faith and hope will grow.

4 The hill of Zion yields

A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heav'nly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

5 Then let our songs abound,

And every tear be dry;
We're marching thro' Immanuel's
To fairer worlds on high. [ground

SECOND HYMN.

1 My soul, be on thy guard,

Ten thousand foes arise;
The hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

2 O watch, and fight, and pray,

The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine, implore.

3 Fight on, my soul, till death,

Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee at thy parting
Up to his blest abode. [breath,

SWEET IS THE WORK. L. M.

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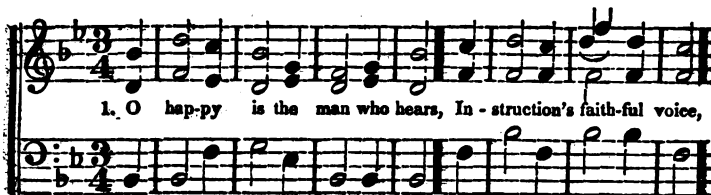
1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing;

To show thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truth at night.
O may my heart in tune be found, Like Da - vid's harp of solemn sound.

Sweet is this hour of sa - cred rest, No mor - tal care shall seize my breast;
Del Segno.

3
My heart shall triumph in my Lord
And bless his works, and bless his
word;
Thy works of grace, how bright they
shine!
How deep thy counsels, how divine!

4
When shall I see, and hear, and
know,
All I desired or wished below,
And every pow'r find sweet em -
ploy
In an eternal world of joy.



- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>3. Her treasures are of more esteem
Than east or west unfold;
And her rewards more precious are
Than all their mines of Gold.</p> <p>3 She guides the young with inno-
cence
In pleasure's path to tread;
A crown of glory she bestows
Upon the heavy head.</p> <p>4 According as her labors rise,
So her rewards increase;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.</p> | <p>2 Religion's dictates can assuage
The tempest of the soul;
And ev'ry fear shall cease to rage,
At her divine control.</p> <p>3 Thro' life's bewilder'd, darksome
Her hand unerring leads, [way,
And o'er the path her heav'nly ray
A cheering lustre sheds.</p> <p>4 When feeble reason, tired and blind,
Sinks helpless and afraid,
This blest supporter of the mind
Affords a powerful aid.</p> |
|--|--|
- SECOND HYMN.**
- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1. When gloomy tho'ts and boding
The trembling heart invade, [fears
And all the face of nature wears
A universal shade,—</p> | <p>5 O may our hearts confess her pow'r,
And find a sweet relief,
To brighten ev'ry gloomy hour,
And soften ev'ry grief.</p> |
|---|--|

THE JUBILEE.

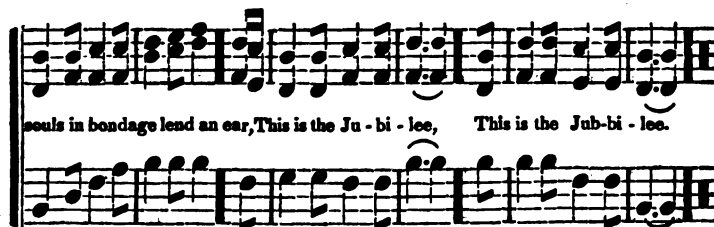
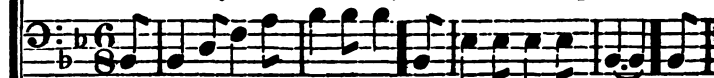
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MUSIC, FROM THE GOSPEL HARMONIST. "ORTONVILLE."

Not fast.



1. What heavenly music do I hear, Sal - va-tion sounding free, Ye



souls in bondage lend an ear, This is the Ju - bi - lee, This is the Jub - bi - lee.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 Good news, good news, for Ad-
am's race.
Let Christians all agree,
To sing redeeming love and grace,
This is the Jubilee.</p> | <p>4 Jesus his mission shall complete,
Before him bend the knee;
Let heaven and earth his praise
repeat,
This is the Jubilee.</p> |
| <p>3 The gospel sounds a sweet release,
To all in misery,
And bids them welcome home to
peace,
This is the Jubilee.</p> | <p>5 Ye poor and needy sinners, come
Flee from your misery;
The Savior bids you welcome
home,
This is the Jubilee.</p> |

6 Come, ye redeem'd, your tribute
bring,
With songs of harmony,
While on the road to Canaan sing,
This is the Jubilee.

GO WHEN THE MORNING SHINETH.

1. Go when the morning shineth, Go when the moon is bright;

2. O not a joy nor blessing, With this can we com-pare;

Go when the eve de-clin-eth, Go in the hush of night:

The pow'r that he hath giv'n us, To pour our souls in pray'r;

Go with pure mind and feel-ing, Send earthly thoughts a-way,

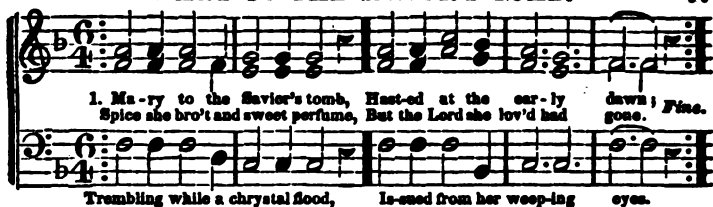
Then for thy-self and neighbor, A blessing hum-bly claim,

And in thy cham-ber kneeling, Do thou in se-cret pray.

And link with each pe-ti-tion Thy great Re-deem-er's name.

MARY TO THE SAVIOR'S TOMB.

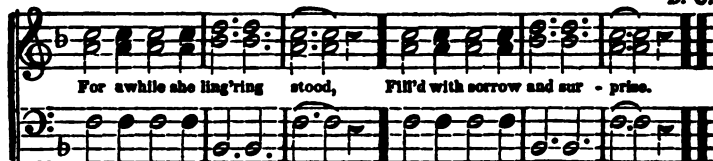
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1. Ma-ry to the Savior's tomb, Hast-ed at the ear-ly dawn; *Fine.*
 Spice she bro't and sweet perfume, But the Lord she lov'd had gone.

Trembling while a chrysal flood, Is-sued from her weep-ing eyes.

D. C.



For awhile she ling'ring stood, FIN'd with sorrow and sur - prise.

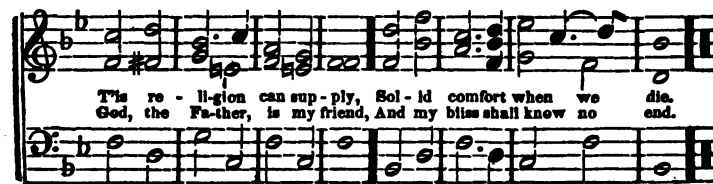
2. But her sorrows quickly fled,
 When she heard his welcome voice;
 Christ had risen from the dead,
 Now he bids her heart rejoice.

What a change his word can make,
 Turning darkness into day;
 Ye who weep for Jesus' sake,
 He will wipe your tears away.

PLEYEL'S HYMN.



'Tis re - li - gion that can give, Sweetest pleasure while we live;
 Af - ter death its joys shall be, Lasting as e - ter - ni - ty;



'Tis re - li - gion can sup - ply, Sol - id comfort when we die.
 God, the Fa - ther, is my friend, And my bliss shall know no end.

LOVE DIVINE. 8s & 7s.

1. Love di-vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n to earth come down ;

Fix in us thy humble dwell - ing, All thy faith-ful mercies crowns.
Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion, Ea - ter ev'-ry trembling heart.

Je-sus, thou art all com-pass-ion ; Pure, un - bounded love thou art ;
Del Segno.

2
Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit
Into ev'ry troubled breast :
Let us all thy grace inherit,
Let us find thy promis'd rest ;
Take away the love of sinning,
Take our load of guilt away ;
End the work of thy beginning,
Bring us to eternal day.

3
Carry on thy new creation,
Pure and holy may we be ;
Let us see our whole salvation
Perfectly secured by thee ;
Change from glory unto glory,
Till in heaven we take our place ;
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise

BARRETT.

"To you who believe he is precious."

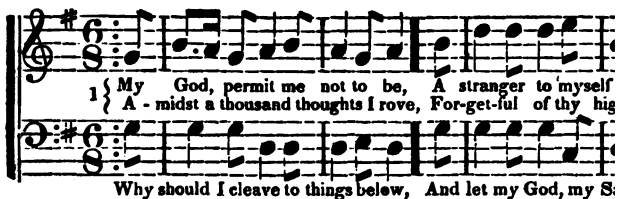


1. O what shall I do my Savior to praise, So faithful and true, so plenteous in grace?



So strong to deliver, so good to redeem, The weakest believer that hangs upon him.

- 2 O Savior divine, I give thee my heart;
My treasure, my all forever thou art;
No doubts shall assail me, no terrors dismay,
In night's thickest darkness, or clouds of the day.
- 3 In seasons of pain, Physician, to thee,
My soul, with strong hope, shall readily flee;
I'll suffer no more while the helper is near,
If Jesus my friend is, what then can I fear?
- 4 In that solemn hour, when nature shall faint,
Still strong in the Lord, I'll make no complaint;
Resign'd to his will, I shall cheerfully die,
And soar to the mansions of glory on high.
- 5 O what shall I do, my Savior to praise,
So faithful and true, so plenteous in grace?
Lord, help me to serve thee, and honor thy name,—
In life and in death, and in glory the same.



1. My God, permit me not to be, A stranger to myself
A - midst a thousand thoughts I rove, For-get-ful of thy high

Why should I cleave to things below, And let my God, my S:



2. Why should my passions mix with earth, And thus debase my heave

- 3 Call me away from flesh and sense; 2 Away each unbelieving
One sov'reign word can draw me Let fear to cheering place:
thence:
I would obey the voice divine, My Savior *will* at lengt
And all inferior joys resign. And show the brightn
face:
4 Be earth, with all her scenes, Though now my prosper
withdrawn; cross'd—
Let noise and vanity begone: My blooming hopes cu
In secret silence of the mind *Still* will I in my Jesus
My heaven, and there my God, I Whose boundless love
find.

SECOND HYMN.

- 1 Away my unbelieving fear!
Let fear in me no more take
place;
My Savior doth not yet appear;
He hides the brightness of his
face:
But shall I therefore let him go,
And basely to the tempter yield?
No! in the strength of Jesus, no!
I never will give up my shield.
- 3 In hope—believing agai
His promis'd mercy w
His gracious word shall
To seek salvation in
Soon, my dear Savior, bri
My soul shall then ou
wind,
On wings of love mount r
And leave the world
hind.

THIRD HYMN.

- 1 The world with stones instead of bread,
Our hungry souls has often fed:
It promis'd health—in one short hour,
Decay'd the fair, but fragile flow'r.
It promis'd riches—in a day,
They made them wings and fled away:
It promis'd friends—all sought their own,
And left my broken heart alone.

- 2 Lord, with the barren service spent,
To thee my suppliant knee I bent,
And found in thee a Father's grace,
His hand, his heart, his faithfulness;
The voice of peace, the smiles of love,
The bread which feeds thy saints above;
And tasted in this world of woe
A joy its children never know.

FOURTH HYMN.

- 1 When I survey the wondrous cross,
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride!
Forbid it Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the holy Son of God:
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.

- 2 See from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down:
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small,
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all!

FIFTH HYMN.

- 1 Lord, what a heaven of saving grace
Shines through the beauties of thy face,
And lights our passions to a flame!
Lord, how we love thy charming name!
- 2 When I can say, that God is mine,
When I can feel thy glories shine,
I tread the world beneath my feet,
And all that earth calls good or great.
- 3 While such a scene of sacred joys
Our raptured eyes and souls employ,
Here we could sit and gaze away
A long, an everlasting day.
- 4 Well, we shall quickly pass the night,
To the fair coasts of perfect light;
Then shall our joyful senses rove
O'er the dear object of our love.

1 { Up-ward we lift our eyes: From God is all our aid,—
The God that built the skies, And earth and na-ture made. }

God is the tow'r To which we fly; His grace is nigh in

ev'-ry hour, His grace is nigh in ev'-ry hour.

2 My feet shall never slide,
Nor fall in fatal snares,
Since God my guard and guide,
Defends me from my fears.

Those wakeful eyes
That never sleep,
Shall Israel keep
When dangers rise.

3 No burning heats by day,
Nor blasts of evening air
Shall take my health away,
If God be with me there:

Thou art my sun,
And thou my shade,
To guard my head
By night or noon.

4 Hast thou not given thy word
To save my soul from death?
And I can trust my Lord
To keep my mortal breath.
I'll go and come,
Nor fear to die,
Till from on high
Thou call me home.

SECOND HYMN.

1 On what has now been sown
 Thy blessing, Lord, bestow:
 The power is thine alone
 To make it spring and grow.
 Do thou the gracious harvest raise,
 And thou alone shalt have the praise.

THIRD HYMN.

1 Kind Lord, before thy face
 Again with joy we bow,
 For all the gifts and grace
 Thou dost on us bestow.
 Our tongues would all thy love pro-
 claim,
 And chant the honors of thy name.

2 Here, in thine earthly house,
 Our joyful souls have met;
 Here paid our solemn vows,
 And felt our union sweet.
 For this our tongues thy love pro-
 claim,
 And chant the honors of thy name.

3 Thy truth, like ointment shed,
 Hath breath'd a choice perfume;
 Thy light, divinely spread,
 Hath broke the darksome gloom.
 For this our tongues thy love pro-
 claim,
 And chant the honors of thy name.

4 Now may we dwell in peace
 Till here again we come;

And may our love increase
 Till thou shalt bring us home.
 Then shall our tongues thy love pro-
 claim,
 And chant the honors of thy name.

FOURTH HYMN.

1 I sing the gospel day,
 When Christ shall finish sin,
 His wondrous love display,
 And conquered rebels bring:
 They prostrate fall,
 And humbly own
 That God, alone,
 Is all in all.

2 The Savior, Christ, must reign
 Till all his foes submit,
 And, saved by him from pain,
 Shall worship at his feet;
 Shall prostrate fall,
 And humbly own
 That God, alone,
 Is all in all.

3 Then death itself shall die,
 And life triumphant reign;
 No more shall sinners sigh
 In darkness, guilt and pain:
 Prostrate they fall,
 And humbly own
 That God, alone,
 Is all in all.

PILGRIM'S FAREWELL.

1. Fare-well, fare - well, fare-well, dear friends, I

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. It contains a melody with eighth and quarter notes, some with slurs and accents. The lower staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one flat and a 4/4 time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with quarter and eighth notes.

must be gone, I have no home or stay with you, I'll

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The upper staff features a melodic line with various note values and rests, while the lower staff provides a steady harmonic support.

take my staff and trav - el on, Till I a bet - ter world can view.

The third system concludes the verse. The melody in the upper staff ends with a final note and a repeat sign, while the accompaniment in the lower staff continues to the end of the phrase.

Chorus, to be sung at the close of each verse.

I'll march to Canaan's land, I'll land on Canaan's shore,

The chorus is presented in a single system with two staves. The melody in the upper staff is more rhythmic, featuring eighth and sixteenth notes. The lower staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment with quarter notes.



2 Farewell, my friends, time rolls along,
Nor waits for mortals' care or bliss;
I'll leave you here and travel on,
Till I arrive where Jesus is.
I'll march, &c.

3 Farewell, my brethren in the Lord,
To you I'm bound in cords of love;
Yet we believe his gracious word,
That soon we all shall meet above.
I'll march, &c.

4 Farewell, old soldiers of the cross,
You've struggled in the cause of heav'n,
You've counted all things here but dross,
Fight on, the plaudit shall be giv'n.
I'll march, &c.

MATHER.

1. When for the eternal world I steer, The seas are calm, the skies are clear, }
And faith in live-ly ex-er-cise, The dis-tant hills of Canaan rise. }

My soul, for joy she claps her wings, And loud her love-ly son-net sings, Vain

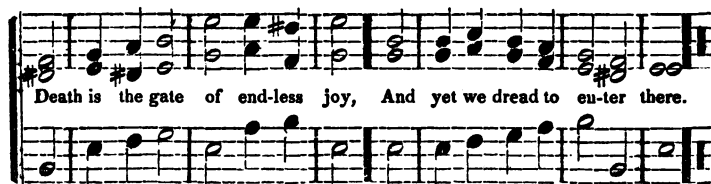
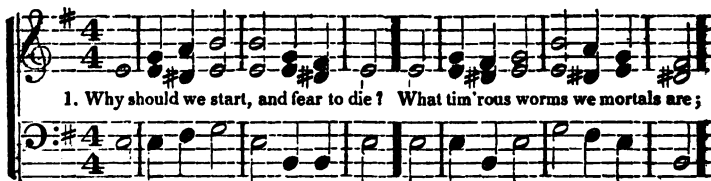
world adieu, vain world adieu, And loud her lovely sonnet sings, Vain world adieu.

2 With cheerful hopes and eyes explore
Each landmark on the distant shore ;
The trees of life and pastures green,
The golden streets and crystal stream.

My soul for joy she claps her wings,
And loud her lovely sonnet sings,
Vain world adieu !

3 The nearer still she draws to land,
More eager all her powers expand ;
With steady helm and free-bent sail,
Her anchor drops within the vail.

Again for joy she claps her wings,
And her celestial sonnet sings,
On Canaan's shore.



- 2 The pains, the groans, and dying
strife,
Fright our approaching souls away;
Still we shrink back again to life,
Fond of our prison and our clay.

- 3 O! if my Lord would come and
meet,
My soul should stretch her wings
in haste,
Fly fearless through death's iron
gate,
Nor feel the terrors as she pass'd.
4 Jesus can make a dying bed
Feel soft as downy pillows are,
While on his breast I lean my
head,
And breathe my life out sweetly
there.

SECOND HYMN.

- 1 Affliction's faded form draws nigh,
'h wrinkled brow and tearful
eye;

- With sackcloth on her bosom
spread,
And ashes scatter'd o'er her
head.
2 But deem her not a child of earth.
From heaven she draws her sacred
birth:
Beside the throne of God she
stands,
To execute his wise commands.
3 The messenger of grace, she flies
To train us for our sphere, the
skies;
And onward as we move, the way
Becomes more smooth, more bright
the day.
4 Her weeds to robes of glory turn,
Her looks with kindling radiance
burn,
And from her lips these accents
steal,
God smites to bless, he wounds
to heal.

1. O love, thou fathomless a-bys ! Our sins are swallow'd up in thee ;—

From all our past unrighteousness, And con-dem-na-tion we are free ;

While Jesus' voice, thro' earth and skies, Mer-cy—free, boundless mer-cy—cries.

2 In faith we cast our souls on thee !
 Here is our hope, our joy, our rest ;
 Hither, when fears assail, we flee :
 We look into our Savior's breast.
 Away, sad doubts and anxious fear,—
 Mercy is all that's written there !

3 Though waves and storms go o'er our
 head,—
 Though strength, and health, and friends
 be gone,—

Though joys be wither'd all, and dead,
 Though ev'ry comfort be withdrawn,—
 Steadfast on this our soul relies,
 Father, thy mercy never dies !

4 Fix'd on this ground would we remain,
 Though our heart fail, and flesh decay ;
 This anchor shall our soul sustain,
 When earth's foundations melt away ;
 Mercy's full power we then shall prove,
 Loved with an everlasting love.

End.

1 { This God is the God we a - dore, Our faith-ful, un-changeable friend, }
 { Whose love is as great as his pow'r, And knows neither measure nor end. }

We'll praise him for all that is past, And trust him for all that's to come.

Da Capo.

'Tis Je-sus the first and the last, His spir-it shall guide us safe home.

SECOND HYMN.

- 1 My gracious Redeemer I'll love,
 His praises aloud I'll proclaim,
 And join with the armies above
 To shout his adorable name.
- 2 To gaze on his glories divine
 Shall be my eternal employ,
 And feel them incessantly shine
 My boundless, ineffable joy.
- 3 No sorrow, nor sickness, nor pain,
 Nor sin, nor temptation, nor fear,
 Shall ever molest me again;
 Perfection of glory reigns there.
- 4 This soul and this body shall shine
 In robes of salvation and praise,
 And banquet on pleasures divine,
 Where Christ his full beauty
 displays.

THIRD HYMN.

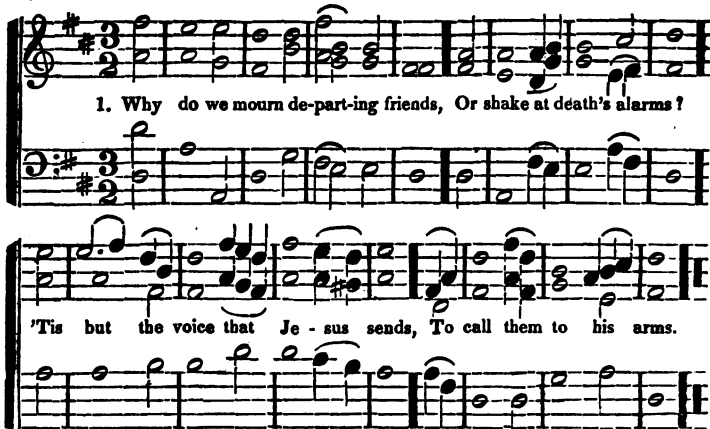
- 1 To Jesus, the crown of my hope,
 My soul is in haste to be gone,

- O bear me, ye cherubim up,
 And waft me away to his throne.
- 2 My Savior, whom absent I love,
 Whom not having seen I adore,
 Whose name is exalted above
 All glory, dominion and pow'r:
- 3 Dissolve thou these bonds that
 detain
 My soul from her portion in thee:
 O, strike off this adamant chain,
 And make me eternally free.
- 4 When that happy era begins,
 When array'd in thy glories I
 shine,
 Nor grieve any more by my sins
 The bosom on which I recline:
- 5 O, then shall the veil be remov'd,
 And round me thy brightness be
 pour'd,
 I shall meet him whom absent I
 lov'd,
 Whom not having seen I ador'd.

1. The Lord into his garden comes, The spices yield a rich perfume, The lilies grow and thrive, The lilies grow and thrive: Refreshing show'rs of grace divine, From Jesus flow to ev'ry vine, And make the dead re - vive, And make the dead re - vive.

- 2 This makes the dry and barren ground,
In springs of water to abound,
And fruitful soil become;
The desert blossoms like the rose,
When Jesus conquers all his foes,
And makes his people one.
- 3 The glorious time is rolling on,
The gracious work is now begun,
My soul a witness is:
Come taste and see the pardon free
To all mankind, as well as me;
Who come to Christ may live.
- 4 We feel that heaven is now begun,

- It issues from a shining throne,
From Jesus' throne on high;
It comes like floods we can't contain,
We drink, and drink, and drink again;
And yet for more we cry.
- 5 But when we come to reign above,
And all surround the throne of love,
We'll drink a full supply;
Jesus will lead his armies thro',
To living fountains where they be
That never will run dry.



1. Why do we mourn de-part-ing friends, Or shake at death's alarms?
 'Tis but the voice that Je - sus sends, To call them to his arms.

- 2 Are we not tending upward too,
 As fast as time can move?
 Nor would we wish the hours more
 To keep us from our love. [slow,
 3 Why should we tremble to convey
 Their bodies to the tomb?
 There the dear flesh of Jesus lay,
 And left a long perfume.
 4 The graves of all the saints he
 bless'd,
 And softened every bed;
 Where should the dying members
 rest,
 But with their dying Head?
 5 Thence he arose, ascended high,
 And show'd our feet the way;
 Up to the Lord our souls shall fly,
 At the great rising day.
 6 Then let the last loud trumpet
 sound,
 And bid our kindred rise:

'Awake, ye nations under ground;
 Ye saints, ascend the skies.'

SECOND HYMN.

- 1 Lord, must we die? O let us die
 Trusting in thee alone!
 Our living testimony given;
 Then leave our dying one.
 2 If we must die, O let us die
 In peace with all mankind,
 And change these fleeting joys be-
 low
 For pleasures all refined.
 3 If we must die—as die we must,—
 Let some kind seraph come,
 And bear us on his friendly wing
 To our celestial home!
 4 Of Canaan's land, from Pisga's top,
 May we but have a view!
 Though Jordan should o'erflow its
 banks,
 We'll boldly venture through.

1 { Sweet the moments rich in blessing, Which before the cross I spend, }
 { Life and health, and peace possessing, From the sinner's dying friend. }

Still in faith and hope a - bi - ding, Life de - riv - ing from his death;

D. C.
 Love and grief my heart di - vi - ding, With my tears his feet I'll bathe;

D. C.

2 O, how blessed is the station!
 Low before the cross I'll lie,
 While I see divine compassion
 Pleading in the victim's eye;
 Here I'll sit, for ever viewing
 Mercy streaming in his blood:
 Precious drops, my soul bedewing;
 Plead and claim my peace with
 God.

SECOND HYMN.

1 Jesus, I my cross have taken,
 All to leave and follow thee,
 Naked, poor, despised, forsaken,
 Thou from hence, my all shalt
 be.
 Perish every fond ambition,
 All I've sought, or hoped, or
 known,
 Yet how rich is my condition,
 God and heaven are all my own.
 2 Let the world despise and leave me,

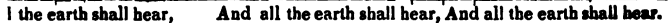
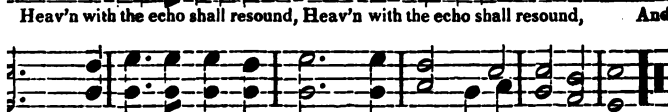
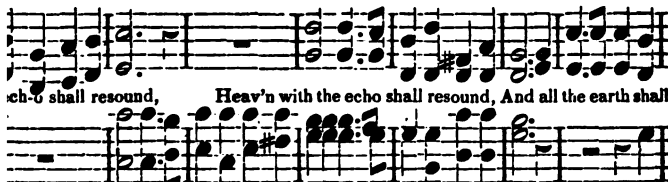
They have left my Savior too :
 Human hopes and looks deceive me,
 Thou art not, like them, untrue:
 And, whilst thou shalt smile upon
 me,
 God of wisdom, love, and might,
 Friends may hate and foes may
 scorn me—
 Show thy face and all is right.

3 Soul! then know thy full salvation,
 Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care:
 Joy to find in every station,
 Something still to do or bear!
 Think what spirit dwells within
 thee—
 Think what heavenly bliss is
 thine:
 Think that Jesus died to save thee,
 Child of Heaven—canst thou
 repine ?

BREARE.

1. I'm glad I ev - er saw the day, That I walk'd in the
 heaven - ly way: I am go - ing home to glory, Will you go along with me?
 I am go - ing home to glo - ry; Go sound the Ju - bi - lee.

- 2 My soul exults in God my King:
 His name, his praise, his love I'll sing;
 O we'll join the hallelujah, let our voices mingled be,
 O we'll join the hallelujah, go sound the Jubilee.
- 3 Sweet peace I have through all the way,
 That leadeth to eternal day:
 I am happy in my Savior, glory to him ever be,
 I am happy in my Savior, go sound the Jubilee.
- 4 Ye preachers of the word, go forth,
 From east to west, from south to north;
 Go and preach the great salvation, preach it present, full
 and free,
 Go and preach the great salvation, go sound the Jubilee.



- 2 Grace led my roving feet
To tread the heavenly road;
And new supplies each hour I meet,
While pressing on to God.
- 3 Grace taught my soul to pray,
And made my eyes o'erflow;
'Twas grace that kept me to this day,
And will not let me go.
- 4 Grace all the work shall crown,
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.

1. In God's e-ter - ni - ty There shall a day a - rise, When all the race

man shall be With Je - sus in the skies. As night be-fore the rays,

As night before

morn'g flees a - way, Sin shall re-tire before the blaze Of God's e-ternal

rays, Of morn'g flees away, Sin shall retire before the blaze Of God's eterna

- 3 As music fills the grove
 When stormy clouds are past,
 Sweet anthems of redeeming love
 Shall all employ at last.
- 4 Redeem'd from death and sin,
 Shall Adam's numerous race
 A ceaseless song of praise begin,
 And shout redeeming grace.

1. Love is the strong-est tie That can our hearts u - - nite ;

Love makes our ser - vice lib - er - ty, Our ev' - ry bur - den light.

2 We run in God's commands,
When love directs the way;
With willing hearts and active
Our Maker's will obey. [hands,

3 Love softens all our toil,
And makes our bondage blest;
The gloomy desert wears a smile
When love inspires the breast.

4 Let love forever grow,
And banish wrath and strife;
So shall we witness here below
The joys of social life.

5 When we ascend the skies,
And see the Savior's face,
Love will to full perfection rise,
And reign thro' all the place.

SECOND HYMN.

1 Let pure devotion rise,
And kindle to a flame,
Ascend like incense to the skies,
In our Redeemer's name.

2 His word, like drops of dew,
Descends on ev'ry heart,

Subdues and fashions us anew,
And bids our sins depart.

3 His grace our faith sustains,
And dissipates our fear,
Binds all our wounds, abates our
pains,
And gives us comforts here.

4 He bids our willing eyes
Look through the gloomy shade,
To joys immortal in the skies,
That never cloy nor fade,

THIRD HYMN.

1 Far from these scenes of night
Unbounded glories rise,
And realms of infinite delight,
Unknown to mortal eyes.

2 There sickness never comes;
There grief no more complains.
Health triumphs in immortal bloom,
And purest pleasure reigns.

3 No strife nor envy there
The sons of peace molest;
But harmony and love sincere
Fill every happy breast.

98 THE ROSE, TREASURE, CROWN AND HOPE.

1. The rose that all are praising is not the rose for me, Its beauty fades as

quickly As sunshine on the sea. But there's a rose in Zion's bow'r, The

Rose of Sharon—sweetest flow'r, Blooms on th'immortal tree, O that's the Rose for

me, O that's the Rose for me, O that's the Rose for me.

For remaining verses, see next page.

- 2 The love of worldly pleasures
Is not the love for me;
The soul needs richer treasures,
We find them, Lord, in thee.
All low enjoyments I resign,
My soul is fill'd with love divine;
Love endless, boundless, free,
O that's the love for me.
- 3 The crown that worldlings covet,
Is not the crown for me;
Though princes now may love it,
At last 'twill worthless be.

But there's a crown for christian
strife,
A fadeless crown, the crown of life,
Bright through eternity,
O that's the crown for me.

4 The hope of earthly glory
Is not the hope for me:
To live in song and story,
What better should I be?
But there's a hope of endless bliss,
The hope to dwell where Jesus is,
From sin and sorrow free,
O that's the hope for me.

T. W.

OLD HUNDRED. (DOXOLOGY.)

1. From all that dwell below the skies, Let the Cre-a-tor's praise arise;
Let the Re-deem-er's name be sung Through ev'ry land, by ev'-ry tongue.

- 2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord:
Eternal truth attends thy word;—
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Slow.

1. When shall we all meet a - gain? When shall we all meet a - gain?

Oft shall glowing, hope as - pire, Oft shall wearied love re - tire,

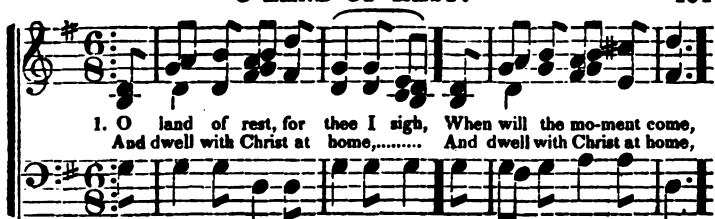
Oft shall death and sor - row reign, Ere we all shall meet a - gain.

2 Though in distant lands we sigh,
 Parch'd beneath a hostile sky;
 Though the deep between us rolls,
 Friendship shall unite our souls;
 And in fancy's wide domain!
 Then shall we all meet again.

3 When the dreams of life are fled,
 When its wasted lamps are dead,
 When in cold oblivion's shade,
 Beauty, wealth and fame are laid:
 Where immortal spirits reign,
 There may we all meet again.

O LAND OF REST.

101



1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh, When will the mo-ment come,
And dwell with Christ at home,..... And dwell with Christ at home,



When I shall lay my ar-mor by, And dwell with Christ at home.
When I shall lay my ar-mor by, And dwell with Christ at home.


- 2 No perfect joys on earth I know,
No peaceful, shelt'ring dome;
This world hath many scenes of woe;
This world is not my home.
- 3 To Jesus then, I turn'd for rest,
He bade me cease to roam;
And fly for succor to his breast,
And he'd conduct me home.
- 4 When, by afflictions sharply tried,
I viewed the gaping tomb;
Although I dread death's chilling flood,
Yet still I sighed for home.
- 5 Weary of wand'ring round and round
This vale of sin and gloom,
I long to leave the unhallow'd ground,
And dwell with Christ at home.

ACQUAINT THEE WITH GOD.

1. Ac-quit thee, O mor-tal, ac-quit thee with God, And

2. Ac-quit thee, O mor-tal, ac-quit thee with God, And

joy like the sun-shine shall beam on thy road, And peace like the dew-drop shall



he shall be with thee when fears are a-broad ; Thy safeguard in danger that

fall on thy head, And sleep like an an-gel, And sleep like an
 threatens thy path, Thy joy in the val-ley, Thy joy in the

an - gel, And sleep like an an - gel shall vis - it thy bed.

al - ley, Thy joy in the val - ley and shad - ow of death.

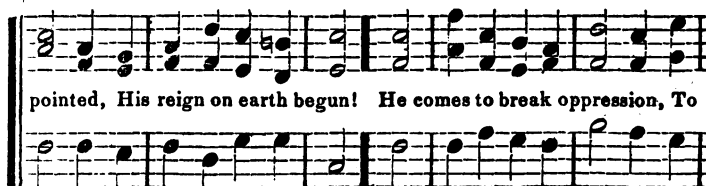
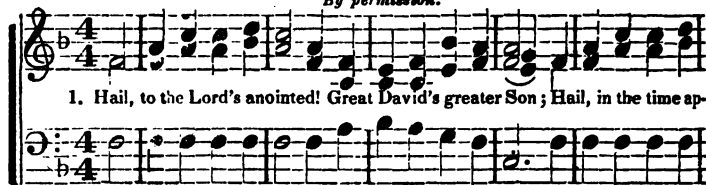
SECOND HYMN.

- 1 Ye sinners, attend now, and make no delay,
The news of salvation, we bring you to-day;
Turn, turn from your sins, and ye shall be blest,
O come, and learn of Jesus, and ye shall have rest
- 2 In mazes of darkness how long will ye roam?
How long will ye linger away from your home?
O turn, fellow sinners, ye wand'ers in night;
O come and learn of Jesus, and ye shall have light.
- 3 Ye children of sorrow, how long will ye sigh?
There's comfort in Jesus;—poor sinners, draw nigh;
O come, and from pain he will give you release;
O come and learn of Jesus, and ye shall have peace.
- 4 Ye stricken with terror, who know not the Lord,
Who see not the sense of his excellent word,
The Savior, your souls from despair will raise up,
O come and learn of Jesus, and ye shall have hope.
- 5 Ye sick, and ye dying, to whom shall ye go?
Who, who can dissolve your deep burden of woe?
The Savior alone, the sweet Comforter is,
O come and learn of Jesus, and ye shall have bliss.

T. W.

THIRD HYMN.

- 1 The Lord is our Shepherd, our Guardian and Guide;
Whatever we want he will kindly provide:
His care and protection his flock will surround;
To them will his mercies forever abound.
- 2 The Lord is our Shepherd; what, then, shall we fear?
Shall dangers affrighten us while he is near?
O, no: when he calls us we'll walk through the vale,
The shadow of death, but our hearts shall not fail.
- 3 Afraid, of ourselves, to pursue the dark way,
Thy rod and thy staff be our comfort and stay:
We know by thy guidance, when once it is past,
To life and to glory it brings us at last.
- 4 The Lord is become our salvation and song,
His blessings have follow'd us all our life long;
His name will we praise, while he lends to us breath,
Be joyful through life, and resigned in our death.

By permission.

- 2 He comes, with succor speedy
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemn'd and dying,
Were precious in his sight.
- 3 He shall come down like show'rs
Upon the fruitful earth,
And love, and joy, like flow'rs,
Spring in his path to birth;

- Before him, on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go,
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.
- 4 For Him shall prayer unceasing,
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand for ever;
That name to us is—Love.

1. Come, thou long ex-pect-ed Je - sus! Born to set thy peo-ple free; }
 From our fears and sins re - lease us, Let us find our rest in thee: }

Dear De - sire of ev'ry na - tion, Joy of ev'ry longing heart.

D. C.

Is-rael's strength and con - so - la - tion, Hope of all the saints thou art;

D. C.

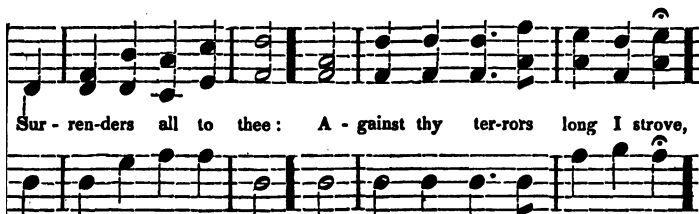
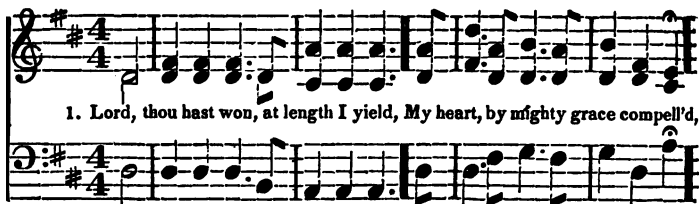
2 Born, thy people to deliver;
 Born a child, and yet a king;
 Born to reign in us for ever,
 Now thy gracious kingdom
 bring:
 By thine own eternal Spirit,
 Rule in all our hearts alone;
 By thine all-sufficient merit,
 Raise us to thy glorious throne.

SECOND HYMN.

1 Guide me, O thou great Jehovah!
 Pilgrim through this barren land;
 I am weak, but thou art mighty,
 Hold me in thy pow'ful hand:
 Bread of heaven,
 Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open thou the crystal fountain,
 Whence the healing streams do
 flow,
 Let the fiery, cloudy pillar,
 Lead me all my journey thro':
 Strong Deliverer,
 Be thou still my strength and
 shield.

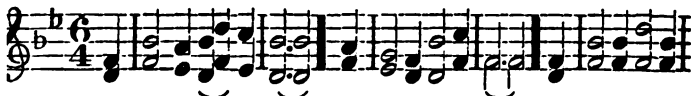
3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
 Bid my anxious fears subside;
 Death of death, and hell's destruc-
 tion,
 Land me safe on Canaan's side:
 Songs of praises
 I will ever give to Thee.



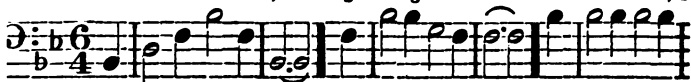
If thou hadst bid thy thunders roll, 3 Now, Lord, I would be thine alone;
And lightnings flash to blast my
soul, Come, take possession of thine
own,

I still had stubborn been:
But mercy has my heart subdued,
'bleeding Savior I have view'd,
d now, I hate my sin.

For thou hast set me free;
Releas'd from sin, at thy command
See all my pow'rs in waiting stand,
To be employed by thee.



1. O what if man must die, And lodge among the toms? He need not mourn, he



shall return, Rejoicing as he comes. Tho' death should hold him down, With bands and mighty



bars; Yet he shall rise a - bove the skies, And sing a - bove the stars.



2 My God I there shall see,
My dear Redeemer too:
We'll render through eternity
The praise and glory due.
And death itself shall die:
Jesus, the conquer'r, lives:
He points the eye to bliss on high,
And full assurance gives.

1. On thy church, O Pow'r di-vine, Cause thy glorious face to shine;

{ Till the nations from a - far, Hail her as their guiding star;
{ Till her sons from zone to zone, Make thy great sal - vation known.

Then shall God, with lavish hand,
Scatter blessings o'er the land;
Earth shall yield her rich increase,
Every breeze shall whisper peace,
And the world's remotest bound
With the voice of praise resound.

SECOND HYMN.

Go to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel temptation's pow'r,
Your Redeemer's conflict see,
Watch with him one bitter hour.
Turn not from his griefs away,
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.
Follow to the judgment-hall,
View the Lord of life arraigned :
O the wormwood and the gall!
O the pangs his soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame or loss;
Learn of him to bear the cross.
Calvary's mournful mountain
climb;
There, admiring at his feet,
mark that miracle of time,

God's own sacrifice complete :

'It is finished,' hear him cry;
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

4 Early hasten to the tomb
Where they laid his breathless
clay;

All is solitude and gloom ;

—Who has taken him away ?

Christ is risen ; he meets our eyes ;
Savior, teach us we shall rise.

THIRD HYMN.

1 Jesus, comforter divine!
Consolations, Lord, are thine;
 Mightiest comforts, full of good,
Worthy of the living God;
Thou shalt wipe all tears away
Mid the blessed realms of day.
2 Thou shalt hush each rising sigh;
Sorrow, pain, and death, shall die;
Highest praises wait thy name,
Great unchanging, glorious same;
Jesus, comforter divine!
Praises, praises, Lord, be thine.

1 A
2 B
3 C
4 D
5 E
6 F
7 G
8 H
9 I
10 J
11 K
12 L
13 M
14 N
15 O
16 P
17 Q
18 R
19 S
20 T
21 U
22 V
23 W
24 X
25 Y
26 Z

1. When strangers stand and hear me tell What beauties in my Sa vior dwell ;

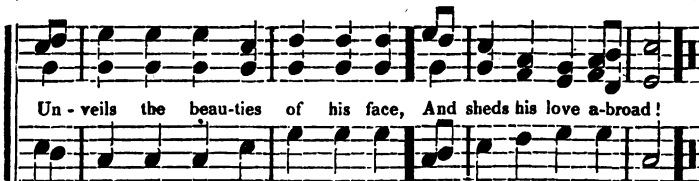
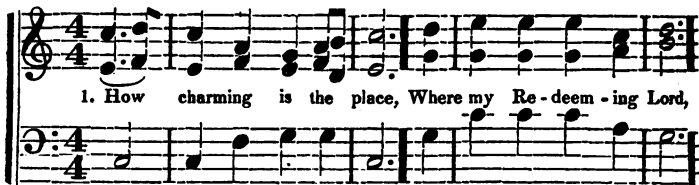
Where he is gone, they fain would know, That they may seek and love him too.

- 2 My best-beloved keeps his throne
On hills of light, in worlds unknown;
But he descends, and shows his face
In the young gardens of his grace.
- 2 He has engross'd my warmest love,
No earthly charms my soul can move;
I have a mansion in his heart,
Nor death nor hell shall make us part.
- 4 O may my spirit daily rise
On wings of faith above the skies,
Till death shall make my last remove
To dwell forever with my love.

SECOND HYMN.

- 1 Abide with us—the evening shades
Begin already to prevail;
And, as the lingering twilight fades,
Dark clouds along th' horizon sail.
- 2 Abide with us—the night is chill,
And damp and cheerless is the air;
Be our companion, Stranger, still,
And thy repose shall be our care.
- 3 Abide with us—thy converse sweet
Has well beguill'd the tedious way;
With such a friend we joy to meet;
We supplicate thy longer stay.

- 4 Abide with us—and still unfold
Thy sacred, thy prophetic lore:
What wondrous things of Jesus told!
Stranger, we thirst, we pant for more.
- 5 Abide with us—our hearts are cold;
We thought that Israel he'd restore;
But sweet the truths thy lips have
told,—
And, Stranger, we complain no more.
- 6 Abide with us—amazed, they cry,
As suddenly, whilst breaking bread,
Their own lost Jesus meets their eye
With radiant glory on his head!



- 2 Here on the mercy seat,
With radiant glory crown'd,
Our joyful eyes behold him sit,
And smile on all around.
- 3 To him their prayers and cries
Each humble soul presents;
He listens to their broken sighs,
And grants them all their wants.
- 4 Give me, O Lord, a place
Within thy blest abode,
Among the children of thy grace,
The servants of my God.

SECOND HYMN.

- 1 O, where shall rest be found,
Rest for the weary soul!
'Twere vain the ocean's depths to
Or pierce to either pole. [sound,
- 2 The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh;
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
For we can never die.
- 3 Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above,
Unmeasur'd by the flight of years,
And all that life is love.

THIRD HYMN.

- 1 Shall we go on in sin,
Because thy grace abounds,
Or crucify the Lord again,
And open all his wounds?
- 2 Forbid it, mighty God!
Nor let it e'er be said
That we, whose sins are crucif'd,
Should raise them from the dead.
- 3 We will be slaves no more,
Since Christ has made us free;
Has nail'd our tyrants to his cross,
And bought our liberty.

FOURTH HYMN.

- 1 Let party names no more
The Christian world o'erspread;
Gentile and Jew, and bond and free
Are one in Christ their head.
- 2 Among the saints on earth,
Let mutual love be found;
Heirs of the same inheritance,
With mutual blessings crown'd.
- 3 Thus will the Church below,
Resemble that above,
Where streams of pleasure ever flow,
And every heart is love.

O WHAT A FRIEND.

AIR, BY G. J. WEBB. 111

Very slow and plaintive.

1. There's a friend above all others, O what a friend! His is love be -

yond a brother's, O what a friend! Earthly friends may fail and leave us,

This day kind, the next bereave us, But this friend will ne'er deceive us, O what a friend!

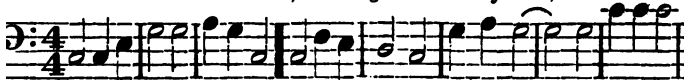
- 2 Love this friend who longs to save
O what a friend! [thee,
Steadfast, he will never leave thee,
O what a friend!
Be not anxious of to-morrow,
Take his easy yoke and follow,
Jesus carries all thy sorrow,
O what a friend!
- 3 All thy sins shall be forgiven,
O what a friend!
Backward all thy foes be driven,
O what a friend!
Best of blessings he'll provide thee,

- Nought but good shall e'er betide
thee,
Safe to glory he will guide thee,
O what a friend!
- 4 Let us still his love be viewing,
O what a friend!
And the faint keep on pursuing,
O what a friend!
He will strengthen each endeavor,
And when pass'd o'er Jordan's
river,
This shall be our song forever
O what a friend!

BRIDGEWATER. L. M.

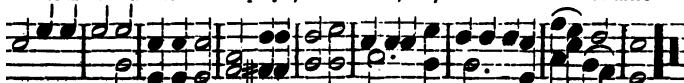


. What various hindrances we meet, In coming to a mer-cy seat,

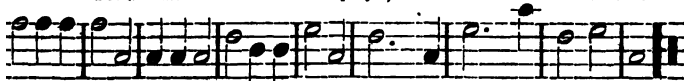


Yet who that knows

Yet who that knows the worth of pray'r, Yet who that, &c., But wishes to be often there.



Yet who that knows the worth of pray'r, But wishes to be of-ten there.



the worth of pray'r, Yet who that knows, &c., But wish-es to be of-ten there.

Prayer makes the darkened cloud
withdraw,
Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw,
Prayer exercise to faith and love,
Angels ev'ry blessing from above.

Restraining prayer, we cease to
fight;
Prayer makes the Christian's armor
bright;

And Satan trembles when he sees,
The weakest saint upon his knees.

Have you no words? ah! think
again,
Rivers flow apace, when you com-
plain,

And fill your fellow creature's ear
With the sad tale of all your care.

5 Were half the breath thus vainly
To heav'n in supplication sent, [spent,
Your cheerful song would oft'ner be,
Hear what the Lord has done for me.

SECOND HYMN.

1 Lord, how delightful 'tis to see
A whole assembly worship thee!
At once they sing, at once they pray!
They hear of heaven, and learn the
way.

2 I have been there, and still would
go,

'Tis like a little heaven below:

Not all the world, or sin can say,
Shall tempt me to forget this day.

3 O write upon my mem'ry, Lord,
The text and doctrine of thy word;
That I may break thy laws no more,
But love thee better than before.

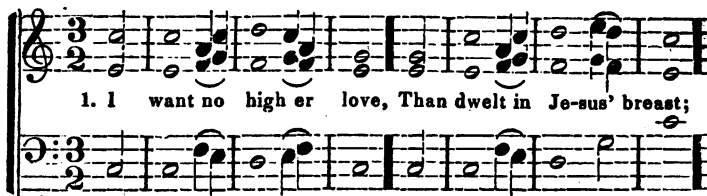
1. How sweet to be al - lowed to pray, To God the Ho - ly

One, With fil - ial love and trust to say, O God, thy will be done.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 We in these sacred words can find
A cure for ev'ry ill; [mind,
They calm and soothe the troubled
And bid all care be still.</p> <p>3 O let that will which gave us breath
And feeds with bliss my soul,
In joy or grief, in life or death,
My ev'ry wish control.</p> <p>4 O could my heart thus ever pray,
Thus imitate thy Son,
Teach me, O God, with truth to say
Thy will, not mine, be done.</p> | <p>Love, the divinest of the train,
The sov'reign of the rest.</p> <p>3 This is the grace must live and sing,
When faith and hope shall cease,
Must sound from ev'ry joyful string
Through the sweet groves of bliss,</p> <p>4 Let life immortal seize my clay;
Let love refine my blood;
Her flames can bear my soul away,
Can bring me near my God.</p> <p>5 Swift I ascend the heavenly place,
And hasten to my home,
I leap to meet thy kind embrace,
I come, O Lord, I come.</p> <p>6 Sink down, ye separating hills,
Let sin and death remove;
'Tis love that drives my chariot
wheels,
And death must yield to love.</p> |
|--|---|

SECOND HYMN.

- 1 O 'tis delight, without alloy,
Jesus, to hear thy name;
My spirit leaps with inward joy,
I feel the sacred flame.
- 2 My passions hold a pleasing reign,
When love inspires my breast.



- 2 I want no better plan
 Than that which he reveal'd,
 To save poor, blind, rebellious man;
 With dying love 'twas seal'd.
- 3 I want no meeker mind
 Than that which Jesus bore;
 O may I leave the world behind;
 Press onward more and more.
- 4 I want no brighter crown,
 Than that which Jesus gives
 To him that treads the tempter
 And in obedience lives. [down,
- 5 I want no purer life
 Than my Redeemer lived;
 Guarded from hate and angry strife,
 My soul shall be revived.
- 6 I want no higher heaven,
 Than that immortal place,
 Where purest pleasures shall be
 To all of Adam's race. [giv'n

SECOND HYMN.

- 1 I want a sober mind,
 A self-renouncing will,
 That tramples down and casts be-
 hind
 The baits of pleasing ill;
- 2 I want a godly fear,
 A quick-discerning eye,
 That looks to thee when sin is near,
 And sees the tempter fly.
- 3 I want a true regard,
 A single, steady aim,
 Unmoved by threatening or re-
 ward,
 To thee and thy great name;
- 4 A zealous, just concern
 For thine immortal praise;
 A pure desire that all may learn
 And glorify thy grace

WHAT JESUS WAS AND DID.

115

Finis.



Lord, like thyself, let me live, let me die; Jesus was love, he was love :
 Draw me to thee, keep my soul ever nigh, Till thou shalt call me above. }

And then shall I love, my dear Savior, like thee. Jesus was love, he was love.



By this shall men know thy disciple I'd be; From hatred and wrath let me ever be free;

2 Sorrows and trials my spirit shall know;

Jesus did weep, he did weep:

Tasted of sorrow, like mortals below;

Still calm in God he did keep.

O let thy example be, Lord, ever bright,

Midst glories by day, and midst darkness by night,—

And though I must weep, I will say, "all is right,"

Jesus did weep, he did weep.

3 Long in this world I cannot hope to stay,—

Jesus did die, he did die;

Death shall consign this poor frame to decay;

Time rushes hastily by.

My flesh shall be food for the banqueting worm,

For death sweeps away, like the pitiless storm,

The sweetest in heart, and the loveliest in form,

Jesus did die, he did die.

4 Glory to God! from the vale of the dead,

Jesus did rise, he did rise;

We shall have life, (let the tidings be spread,)

Endless and pure in the skies.

Like angels of God, the immortals shall shine,

And drink of the river of pleasures divine;

Glory, O glory! be Lord ever thine,

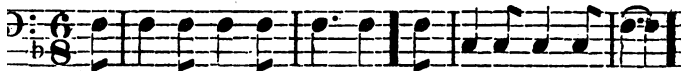
Jésus did rise, he did rise.

T. W.

REFUGE. 6s & 7s.



1. Dear Ref-uge of the wea-ry, On thee, when sorrows rise,



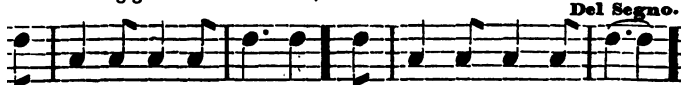
Finis.

When waves roll dark and drea-ry, My faint-ing hope re-lies.
A sweet re-lief shall cheer me, In ev'-ry pain I feel.



Del Segno.

Each ri-sing grief I tell thee, For thou a-lone cans't heal.



Del Segno.

When gloomy doubts prevailing
I fear to call thee mine;
The springs of comfort failing,
And all my hopes decline,
Where shall I flee, O Father?
Thou art my only trust;
I'll cling to thee the rather,
Though prostrate in the dust.
To seek thy face thou told me,
And shall I seek in vain?
Shall sov'reign grace, that holds me,
Be deaf when I complain?

The ear that's ever open,
Attends the mourner's prayer,
O may I still find access,
To breathe my sorrows there.
4 Thy mercy seat is open,
Here let my soul retreat,
With humble hope attend thee.
And wait beneath thy feet:
Thou wilt not fail to bless me,
And fill my soul with joy;
Forever shall thy mercy,
My grateful tongue employ.



1. Of all the joys we mortals know, Je-sus, thy love exceeds the rest,

2. While we are held in thy embrace, There's not a tho't attempts to rove,



Love, the best blessing here be - low, The nearest im-age of the blest.

Each smile upon thy beauteous face,

Fix-es and charms, and fires our love.

SECOND HYMN.

THIRD HYMN.

1 How pleasing is the scene, how sweet,

When kindred souls in friendship join;

Whose joys and cares united meet
In bands of amity divine!

2 Less fragrant was the ointment poured

On Aaron's consecrated head,
When balmy sweets, profusely show'rd,

Down to his sacred vesture spread.

3 Not flow'ry Hermon e'er display'd,
Impearl'd with dew, a fairer sight;
Nor Zion's beauteous hills, array'd
In golden beams of morning light.

4 'Tis here the Lord, indulgent sheds
His kindest gifts, a heavenly store;
With life immortal crowns their heads,

When earth's frail comforts please

1 How blest the sacred tie that binds
In union sweet according minds!
How swift the heavenly course they run,

Whose hearts, whose faith, whose hopes are one.

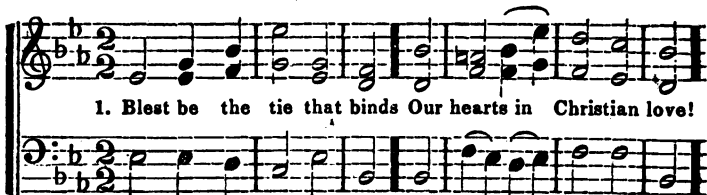
2 Their streaming eyes together flow
For human guilt and mortal wo;
Their ardent prayers together rise,
Like mingling flames in sacrifice.

3 Their hearts to-gether seek the place

Where God reveals his smiling face;
How high, how strong their raptures swell,

There's none but kindred souls can
4 Nor shall the glowing flame expire
When nature droops her sick'ning fire;

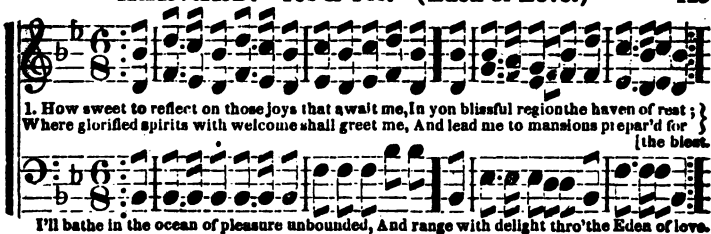
Then shall they meet in realms
A heaven of joy, because of love.



SECOND HYMN.

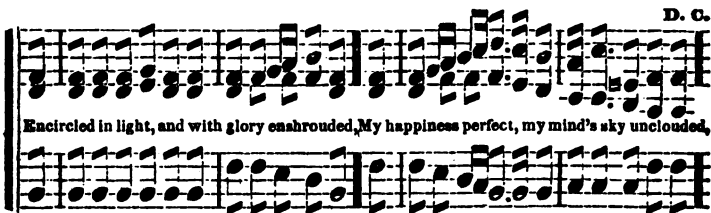
2 Before our Father's throne
 We pour our ardent pray'rs;
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
 Our comforts and our cares.
 3 We share our mutual woes;
 Our mutual burdens bear:
 And often for each other flows
 The sympathizing tear.
 4 When we asunder part,
 It gives us inward pain:
 But we shall still be join'd in heart,
 And hope to meet again.
 5 This glorious hope revives
 Our courage by the way;
 While each in expectation lives,
 And longs to see the day.
 6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
 And sin we shall be free;
 And perfect love and friendship reign
 Through all eternity.

1 How beauteous are their feet
 Who stand on Zion's hill,
 Who bring salvation on their tongues,
 And words of peace reveal!
 2 How charming is their voice!
 How sweet the tidings are!
 Zion, behold thy Savior King;
 He reigns and triumphs here.
 3 How happy are our ears,
 That hear this joyful sound,
 Which kings and prophets waited for,
 And sought, but never found.
 4 The watchmen join their voice,
 And tuneful notes employ;
 Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
 And deserts learn the joy.
 5 The Lord makes bare his arm
 Through all the earth abroad:
 Let ev'ry nation now behold
 Their Savior, and their God.



1. How sweet to reflect on those joys that await me, In yon blissful region the haven of rest ;
Where glorified spirits with welcome shall greet me, And lead me to mansions prepar'd for (the blest

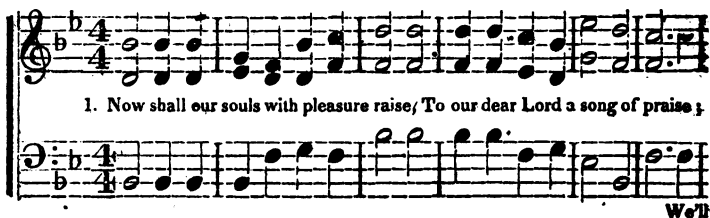
I'll bathe in the ocean of pleasure unbouded, And range with delight thro' the Eden of love.



Encircled in light, and with glory enshrouded, My happiness perfect, my mind's sky unclouded,

2 While angelic legions with harps tuned celestial,
Harmoniously join in the concert of praise,
The saints, as they flock from the regions terrestrial,
In loud hallelujahs their voices shall raise;
Then songs to the Lamb shall re-echo through heav'n,
My soul will respond, to Immanuel be giv'n
All glory, all honor, all might and dominion,
Who brought us through grace to the Eden of Love.

3 Then hail, blessed state! Hail ye songsters of glory!
Ye harpers of bliss, soon I'll meet you above!
And join your full choir in rehearsing the story,
"Salvation from sorrow, through Jesus's love."
Though prisoned in earth, yet by anticipation,
Already my soul feels a sweet prelibation,
Of joys that await me, when freed from this station;
My heart's now in heav'n, the Eden of Love.



We'll sing his love, his goodness tell, Christ Jesus hath done all things well.



sing his love, his V tell, Christ Jesus, Christ Jesus, Christ Jesus hath done all things well.
goodness

2 With pitying eyes he view'd our case,

And came to save our ruined race;
He conquer'd sin and death and hell,
Christ Jesus hath done all things well.

3 He undertook to bear our load,
And bring us back again to God;
To fit us with himself to dwell;
Christ Jesus hath done all things well.

4 He will accomplish his design,
And all things in himself combine;
No more shall ever they rebel,
Christ Jesus hath done all things well.

5 His work, how great! his plan,
how vast!

But when it all appears at last,
It will our highest praise excel;
Christ Jesus hath done all things well.

6 When the creation is restor'd,
And God shall be by all ador'd,
How loudly will the triumph swell,
Christ Jesus hath done all things well.

7 Sin, death and hell, will Christ de-
stroy,
And fill the universe with joy:
Angels and men shall join to tell
That Jesus hath done all things well.

Slow.

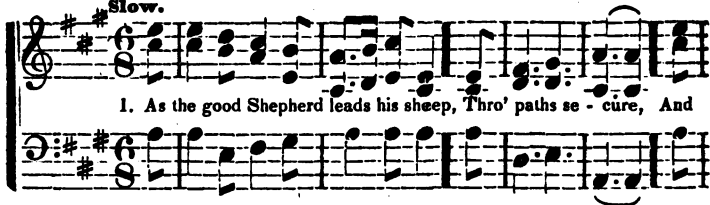
1. O my soul, all thy pow'rs, Bless the Lord's most holy name; Until life's
 la - test hours, All his praise pro-claim. Thine in - fir - mi - ties he heal'd;
 He thy peace and pardon seal'd: God is love: Bless his name, All his praise proclaim.

2 He with love, crowned thee,
 Satisfied thy mouth with good;
 From death's snares, set thee free,
 And thy youth renewed.
 Rich in tender mercy he,
 Slow to wrath, to favor free;
 God is love: bless his name:
 All his praise proclaim.
 3 Clouds of wrath, shall pass by,
 Though awhile he hides his face,
 All his gifts he'll supply,
 By his boundless grace.
 As the heav'n the earth transcends
 Over us his care extends:—
 God is love: bless his name:
 All his praise proclaim.

4 Far as east, from the west,
 He our sins hath sever'd thus;
 As a sire, spares a son,
 So God spareth us.
 For he knows our feeble frame,
 He remembers whence we came;
 God is love: bless his name:
 All his praise proclaim.
 5 God is love; hosts above,
 Strike your everlasting lyres,
 Sing aloud, praise to God,
 Sweep your golden wires.
 Heav'n's high arches thus shall ring:
 Ev'ry soul aspire to sing,—
 God is love: bless his name,
 All his praise proclaim.

GOOD SHEPHERD.

Slow.



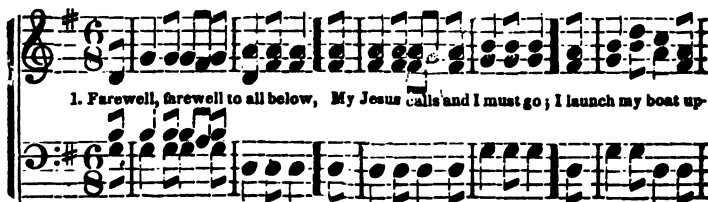
2 Great Shepherd, do we know thy
And follow thee ? [voice,
Is thy safe fold our rule and choice,
From bondage free ?

Upheld by thee the flock secure shall
stand,
And none shall pluck them from the
Shepherd's hand.

3 But O, what mortal tongue shall
Thy wondrous love ? [sing,
th could not with his threaten'd
purpose move. [sting,

Conqueror of death, and pledge of
life to rise,
Joy of the earth, and heir of subject
skies.

4 Shepherd, with joy we hear thy call,
That leads to heav'n:
None shall from that salvation fall,
So freely giv'n.
But, as thy sacred records long fore-
told,
Be the wide universe one happy fold.

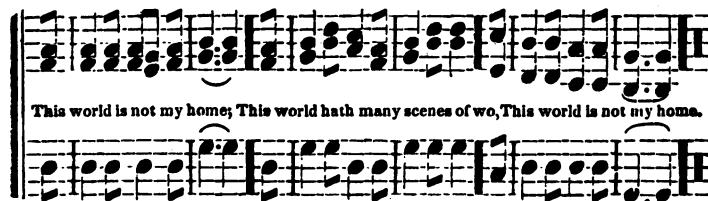


1. Farewell, farewell to all below, My Jesus calls and I must go; I launch my boat up-



Coda, to be sung at the end of each verse.

on the sea, This land is not the land for me. This world is not my home,



This world is not my home; This world hath many scenes of wo, This world is not my home.

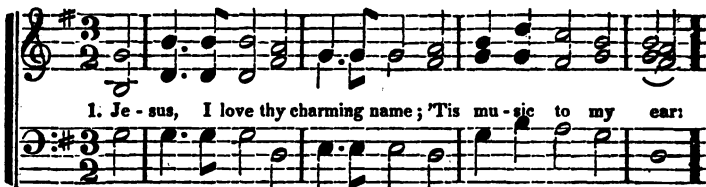
2
I've found the winding path of sin
A rugged path to travel in;
Beyond the chilly waves I see
The land my Savior bought for me.
This world, &c.

3
Farewell! dear friends, I may not
The home I seek is far away; [stay,

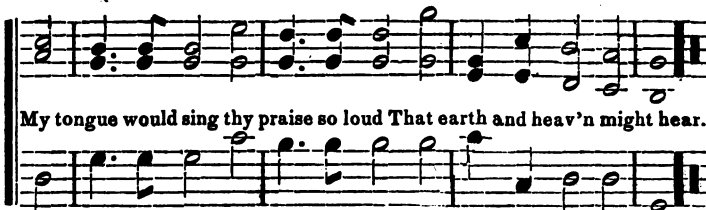
Where Christ is not, I cannot be—
This land is not the land for me., &c.

4
Praise be to God! our hope on high;
The angels sing and so will I;
Where seraphs bow and bend the
knee,

O, that's the land—the land for
me., &c.



1. Je - sus, I love thy charming name; 'Tis mu - sic to my ear!




My tongue would sing thy praise so loud That earth and heav'n might hear.

- 2 All my capacious pow'rs can wish
In thee doth richly meet;
Nor to my eyes is light so dear,
Nor friendship half so sweet.
3 Thy grace shall dwell upon my
heart,
And shed its fragrance there,—

- The noblest balm of all its wounds
The cordial of its care.
4 I'll speak the honors of thy name
With my expiring breath,
And dying, clasp thee in mine
arms,—
The antidote of death.

MINOT.

WORDS BY T. M. B.



1. Hark! hark! angels are singing, God's 'great love' is the theme; Good news joyfully bringing,

Mercy from God the Supreme. Je-sus! Je-sus! claims all the world as his own.

2 Shout good news of salvation,
Christ the work has begun;
Joy in ev'ry nation;
Jesus will see it well done.
Jesus, Jesus,
Claims all the world as his own.

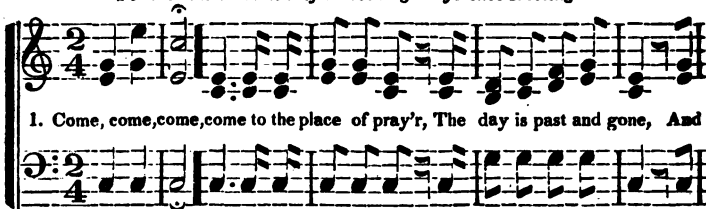
3 Come, ye wretched, and weary,
Do not wander from home,
Leave paths desolate, dreary,
Jesus calls sinners to come.
Jesus, Jesus,
Claims all the world as his own.

RICHARDS. C. M.

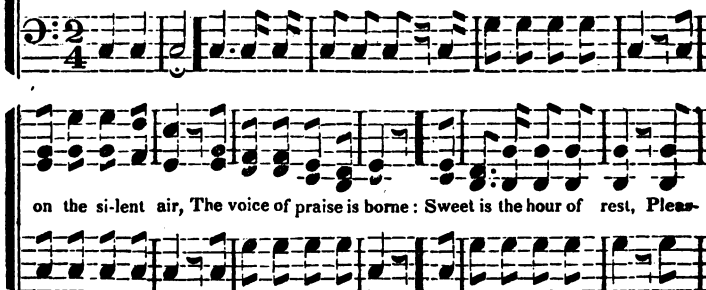
1. Thou dear Re-deem-er, dy-ing Lamb, We love to hear of thee;
2. Our Je-sus shall be still our theme, While in this world we stay;
3. When in e-ter-ni-ty we meet, With the im-mor-tal throng,

No mu-sic's like thy charm-ing name, Nor half so sweet can be.
We'll sing our Je-sus' love-ly name, When earth-ly things de-cay.
There will we sing more loud, more sweet, And Christ shall be our song.

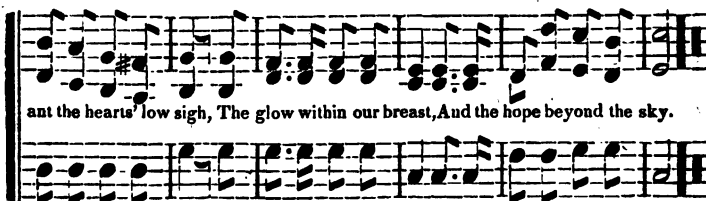
PLACE OF PRAYER.

For the commencement of an evening Conference Meeting.

1. Come, come, come, come to the place of pray'r, The day is past and gone, And



on the si-lent air, The voice of praise is borne : Sweet is the hour of rest, Pleas-



ant the hearts' low sigh, The glow within our breast, And the hope beyond the sky.

2 Yes! tuneful is the sound
Of converts as they sing;
Welcome the glory round,
Shed from the Spirit's wing;
But bliss more sweet and still
Than aught on earth e'er gave,
Our yearning souls shall fill
In the world beyond the grave.

3 Earth with her dreams shall fade,
And our bodies turn to dust;
But our souls shall soar and sing
In the mansions of the just;
"So we lift our trusting eyes
From the hills our fathers trod,
To the quiet of the skies,
To the Sabbath of our God."

NOTE. The 2d and 3d verses commence after the hold. The whole piece may be concluded by a repetition of the 1st verse.

1. O tell me strangers, ere ye go The road that leads to glory, For I have heard a-

Chorus.

bout the way, Full many a different story. It is a strait and narrow road, To those who have not

known it, But peace is scatter'd in the path, For God doth bless and own it.

2 I see a broad, alluring path
Where many a foot hath strayed;
Temptations thickly strew'd it hath,
It makes my soul dismayed.
Then take the strait and narrow way,
Poor weary, wand'ring brother,
For though it much neglected is,
O do not take the other.

3 And if I take the narrow way,
Will God my soul empower,
To drink of bliss without alloy,
In Eden's fairy bower?
O yes! 'tis wisdom's certain path;

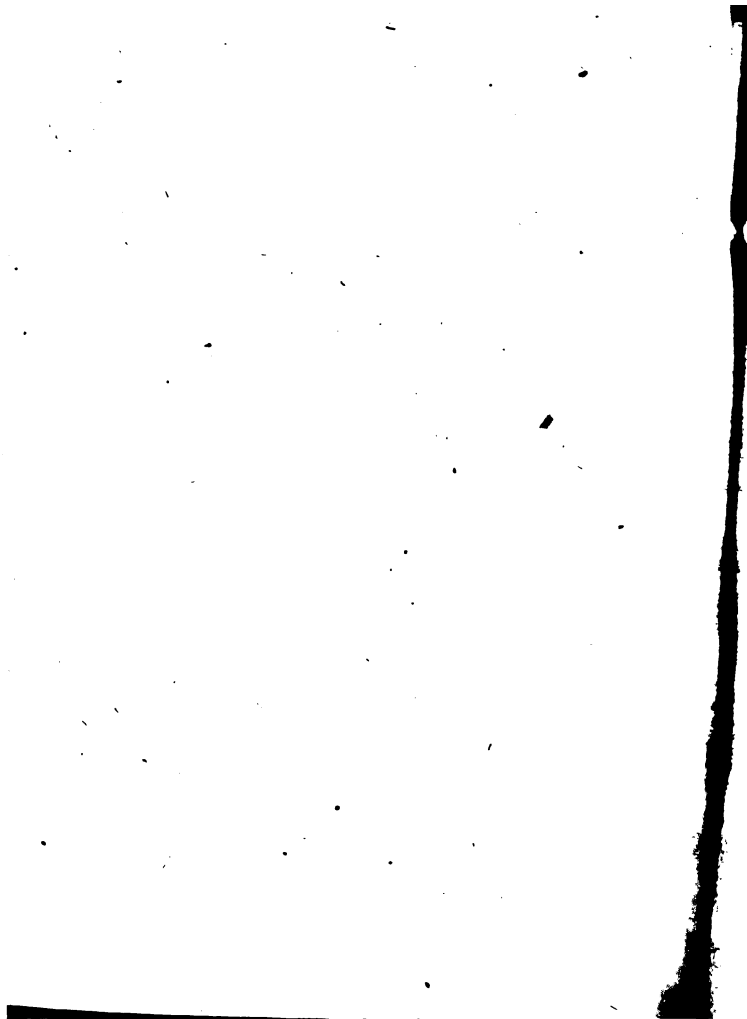
Bright joys are set before thee,
But linger not, there's danger here,
Poor wanderer, we implore thee.

4 Then pilgrims I will go with you,
Too long I've been a stranger,
I'll choose the strait and narrow
Nor longer live in danger. [road,
Then welcome, welcome to our
hearts,
Poor weary, wandering brother,
We'll ever walk in wisdom's way,
For who would choose the other?

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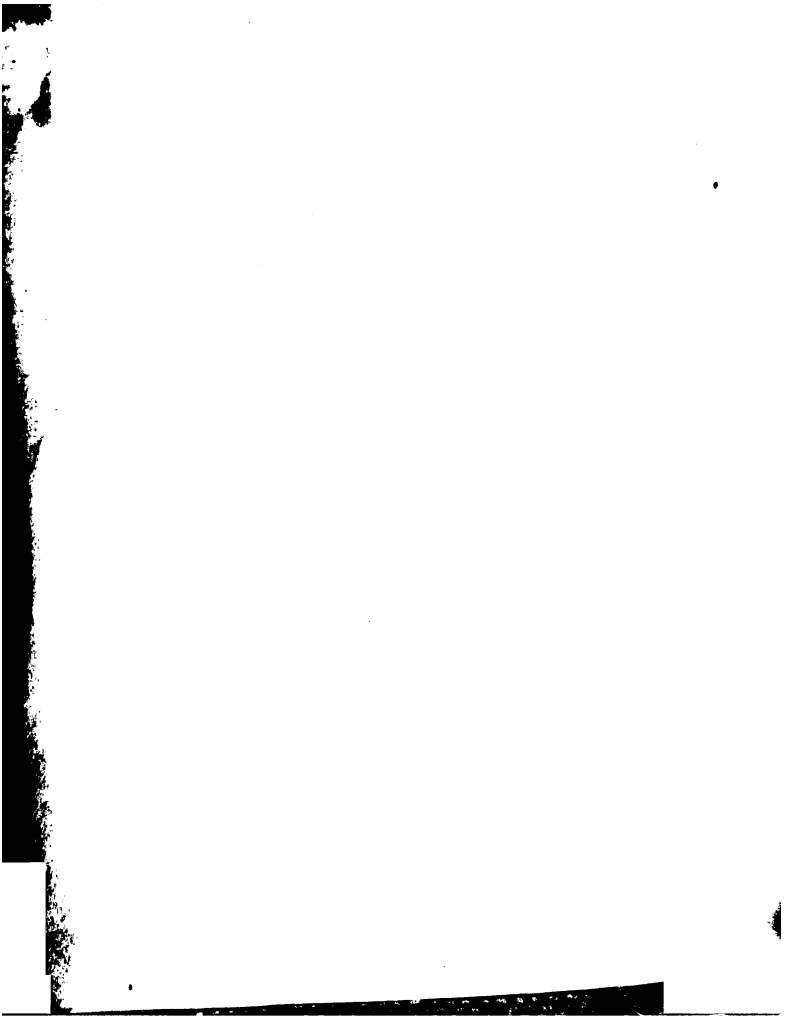
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